

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOL. XXI.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1893.

NO. 73

WILLIAMSBURG, WHITLEY COUNTY.

—The election passed off very quietly and all the republican ticket, both county and town, was elected, as was expected by both sides.

—Dr. E. S. Moss was in Barbourville Monday to see a patient. Messrs. J. M. Sharp, T. S. Bird and Walker Masco were over at Pine Knob taking depositions this week.

—Mr. J. P. Mahan is in Knoxville attending a convention of coal dealers this week. Miss Biddle Weiner was very sick last Saturday and Sunday but is much better now.

—J. B. Brawner was brought before Judge James Stinson Monday on a warrant charging him with manslaughter in the killing of Silas Leforce. He waived an examination and gave bond in the sum of \$2,000 to await the action of the grand jury.

—The Whitley County Herald has moved into rooms in the Times building and we hope it may have a good and lasting effect upon it to be situated so near Bro. Denham, the most powerful expounder of democratic doctrine in the mountains of Kentucky.

—The meeting at the Christian church continues with increasing interest. Eld. Robertson is quite a forcible speaker, yet he is plain and simple in his manner. There have been 25 additions, 20 of whom were baptized in the Cumberland Wednesday afternoon.

—Mr. M. A. Moore, of this place, and Mrs. Fannie Meeks, of Shelbyville, were married in the parlors of the Willard Hotel, Louisville, Wednesday evening. Mr. Moore has been sheriff of his county for four years and held several other prominent positions of trust. He is now proprietor of the Williamsburg Hotel. We wish them a happy and prosperous future.

—R. S. Crawford is in Barbourville this week. Hon. John M. Tinsley, of Barbourville, spent Tuesday here. Mr. B. F. Rose has completed his new dwelling east of the depot. Dr. A. Gatliff's wife and baby have been sick for several days, but both are improving. Mr. Wm. Bowman, who has been sick two weeks, is out again. Rev. G. S. Dickerman, of New Haven, Conn., field superintendent of the A. M. A., spoke at the Congregational church Monday night.

—A couple of thieves drove into John Kendall's corn field near Logansport, Ind., and began to help themselves to his corn. Mr. Kendall happened around with his gun and fired at them. They fled in such haste that they did not stop to get their team and now he is in possession of a splendid pair of horses and a wagon. He will not waste much time in hunting the thieves.

—The Phoenix Hotel Co., at Lexington, with a capital stock of \$275,000, has gone into the hands of a receiver. J. Waller Rhodes, cashier of the Phoenix National Bank being chosen for that position. The company is composed of Lieut. Gov. Alford, Mayor Hall Davidson and D. F. Frazer. Suits aggregating \$4,000 have been filed and it is said there is a great deal more indebtedness. Just what the liabilities are can not be stated.

—Suit has been brought by Attorney Morris, of Philadelphia, counsel for August Johnson, against the Peoria Railroad company to recover \$5,000 damages for alleged personal injuries. Johnson was working on the Trenton cut-off, and a woman walked in front of a locomotive. She was hit by the engine and thrown against Johnson, breaking his nose and injuring him. The woman was killed and Johnson has sued the railroad company for hitting him with a corpse.

CURIOUS ORIGIN OF A FIRE.—The other day a heavy delivery wagon backed up in front of an Eighth Avenue furniture store. The smoothness and slant of the asphalt gave greater momentum than was expected and the hind wheels struck the curb with a crash. The contract of stone and iron drew out sparks. Some of these flew into a wisp of packing hay that soon gave forth smoke and flame. A bucket of water subdued the blaze, but, as a fireman remarked, it was an interesting object lesson on one of the mysterious ways in which serious fires sometimes start. —N. Y. Sun.

These three, Harper, Ten Broeck and Longfellow, all lie buried beneath Nature's velvet sod and the greatest of these was Longfellow. If the spirit of man follows in that other world the same pursuit that engrossed it here, who shall head John and Betsy Harper in the race for the golden harp. —Louisville Times.

Fond Parent—I cannot interfere, Bobby; your teacher writes me that she thrashed you on principle. Bobby—Well, she didn't. Don't you think I know where she licked me? —Life.

"How many stories has this building?" asked the stranger.

"Several thousand," was the reply.

"What—why, where am I?"

"In the fiction department of the public library." —Washington Star.

MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—Ida, a little child of Jailer King, died yesterday morning. The remains were buried near Scaffold Cave.

—Mrs. Martha Schooler, of Garrard, is visiting relatives here. Mr. J. H. Baughman, of your place, was with us yesterday. Mrs. Helen Green has returned to Franklin county.

—Miss Hattie Painter, an energetic and handsome young lady of Brodhead, has been appointed general agent for the State of California for the establishment of agencies for the sale of a Chicago History of the World's Fair.

—F. L. Thompson, assignee of A. Pennington, has wound up his work and turned the key over to Mrs. Pennington, all the affairs having been satisfactorily adjusted. Mr. Thompson is being complimented on his good work. Mr. Pennington, than whom no better citizen or more accommodating gentleman can be found anywhere, is on his feet and ready for business, not at the old stand, however, but in the brick hotel, where he has opened up his stock in good style, where he will gladly greet his host of friends.

—The county went its usual republican gait, Tuesday, though the vote was light. Superintendent of Schools Baker elected by about 200 majority. Creech, for the Legislature, carries the county by about 90. The town election was pretty warm. The following were elected for trustees: C. H. Rice, W. J. Sparks, G. E. McCoy, Dr. E. J. Brown and E. A. Herrin. For police judge, H. W. Rice; for marshal, James Taylor, who beat S. B. Freeman by one vote. Politics cut no figure in the town election. It is claimed that the newly elected police judge and two of the trustees are ineligible on account of not having been citizens of the town a sufficient length of time.

HOWLAND.

—Our old friend, G. S. Carpenter, and wife talk of moving to their beautiful little farm, one mile north of this place.

—Our city rolled up 55 majority out of 135 votes, for Miller. The balance of the ticket had had opposition a larger vote for democracy would have been polled. This is one among the reasons to account for this defeat. The silly remark that personal feeling or disaffection on account of any local issue caused it is too absurd for consideration.

—The pernicious secret ballot system has done more to corrupt our politics than all things combined. It is not true that it prevents the use of money with the floater. If it did it would have a wholesome effect, but there are many ways to defeat this, the great object which the Legislature had in view when it became a law. Having fallen short of the intention in view, it is hurtful in giving the man who flies off on some selfish or personal matter, an opportunity to forsake his principles and claim to be in the party line when, in fact, he is a spy and traitor in the camp. The lethargy on the part of some democrats (?) is alarming. Many remained at home in the country during the last races and endangered the whole party in this and other counties. Such men should be taught to believe that it is a duty they owe their county to go out and vote.

BRODHEAD.

—J. H. Albright has converted the upper rooms of his store-house into an opera hall and Miss Viola's Minstrel troupe has been holding forth there for the last week.

—We had quite a contest at the show the other night to decide who was the prettiest lady in the house but Miss Lizzie Heron and Mrs. Viola Sampson carried off the prizes.

—George Reynolds, who was arrested in Louisville on the charge of stabbing Bill Newcomb, was brought to Mt. Vernon by Marshal Hunter, of Louisville, and his trial set for Friday, 10th.

—J. G. Frith, one of Rockcastle's storekeepers and gaugers, is the only one that this county ever furnished to that business, to our knowledge, who did not partake of the fruit of his labor.

—Miss Lelia Painter has gone to Mt. Vernon, Crab Orchard and Stanford to deliver the books she has sold at the above named towns. She is selling a book of the World's Fair and we recommend her to the public.

—The election at this place on Tuesday was a quiet affair and looked more like a crowd gathered for church than a crowd of politicians and so may it ever be. The democrats carried this precinct by from 4 to 11 majority.

—Misses Bettie and Ella Henderson, of Lowell, and Miss Emma Hammons, of Paint Lick, and Mrs. W. B. O'Bannon, of Stanford, are visiting Mrs. J. G. Frith. Old Brother G. W. Tharp, who has been confined to his room for the last eight weeks from the effects of a nail penetrating his foot some five months ago, is now improving and it is hoped he will be out soon.

—More than a thousand different varieties are on exhibition at the Chicago chrysanthemum show.

CRAB ORCHARD.

—Miss Alice Hardin, after spending several weeks in Danville, is home.

—Mrs. Ward Moore has purchased a piano from Mrs. A. W. Montgomery for \$75.

—Col. W. G. Welch spent several days here this week. Charlie Green, of Stanford, visited friends here.

—There will be preaching to-morrow, Saturday, night at the Baptist church by Rev. Estes to which all are invited.

—Mr. Lou Pettus has a nice assortment of eatables temptingly displayed next door to the court-room with good beef and pork at all hours.

—Rev. Briney preaches at the Christian church Sunday morning and night. Don't forget the song service Saturday night in same church.

—Jimmie Slaughter left for Louisville Wednesday night to lay in a stock of merchandise. Mrs. Slaughter will resume business next door to Beazley's drug store, in the room lately vacated by W. A. Carson. Jimmie is a business boy and we wish him every success in this work for his mother.

—Joe McClure has bought of Dr. Blair, at Pineville, the Slavin property at the depot for \$750. We heard Mr. McClure advising a certain young lady to bid on several pieces of furniture at the Singleton sale, but we did not understand his meaning so well as since hearing of this last purchase.

—There have been more sales in the last two months than I ever heard of in this country, yet each have been well attended and things have brought fair prices. Mr. Parker, who lives on the T. M. Holmes farm, sells out Saturday and a sale is to occur in a few days at Mr. Eaton's, on the Stanford pike.

—Mr. Editor, you sent us word that more letters must be forthcoming, but you took care not to send items for same. The truth is that our people attend so strictly to their own business that it is hard for the poor reporter to collect news. If I had a store of wit at my disposal I probably might fill the vacancy to better advantage, but as I have not this gift I try to console myself with the fact that "He who does his best does well."

DANVILLE.

—Little Emma, daughter of W. S. downtown, died of meningitis.

—Monte Fox bought of J. C. Johnson, for Morris, 24 head of export cattle that he had been feeding in Marion for 4½c.

—The city council has elected C. R. McDowell police judge; Charles C. Fox city attorney; Thomas Helm chief of police; Frank Lee, clerk, and B. J. Durham treasurer.

—At the sale of the personality of Mrs. Rachel W. Cultan, near Parksville, corn in the field brought from \$2.32 to \$2.40 per barrel; one 5-year-old mare mule \$65; one 3-year-old horse mule \$74; seven feeders, about 1,200 lbs. average, sold to T. F. Webb, at 3½c; short yearlings \$15 per head.

—A Christian Endeavor Society was organized at the Christian church yesterday afternoon with 43 members enrolled. W. H. Sallee was elected president, Miss Eddie Adams vice-president, Miss Pearl King recording secretary and Miss Bush Grinstead corresponding secretary. The society will meet every Sunday evening an hour before the regular service begins.

—Miller's majority in the county is 42; Hay was re-elected to the Legislature without opposition, receiving 780 votes; Caldwell for county judge received 801 votes and Rawlings for superintendent of schools 817, neither having opposition. The following were elected to the council of Danville: First Ward, Rochester and Lankford; second, James Chrisman, H. E. Woolfolk; third, Dr. Cowan, Wm. Warren; fourth, G. W. Welch, G. D. Batterton; fifth, Boyle O. Rodes, W. G. Dunlap; sixth, Geo. Cogar, Thomas Alexander. At Shelby City the entire old board of trustees was elected, and Silcox was elected marshal over Wm. Coovert by 13 majority.

"Did you hear about Blaggins' shooting excursion?" said one member of the National Guard to another.

"You don't mean to say an amateur marksman like Blaggins had the nerve to go hunting?"

"Yes."

"Hit anything?"

"Yes. He got seven birds."

"Well. There's only one way to explain it."

"How's that?"

"He didn't know the gun was loaded."

—Washington Star.

In the past two years the Covington Commonwealth has tried three brilliant editors—Laurie Blakely, Sam Gaines and Walter Emerson—without satisfying its or its readers' soul-longings. Consequently it appears to have sought and secured a radical change. May financial success attend it. —Louisville Times.

—Gov. Brown has issued a proclamation naming Friday, the 17th, as Arbor Day.

LANCASTER, GARRARD COUNTY.

—This is the last day for filing suits to the Garrard circuit court, which begins Monday, 20th.

—The Garrard County Bible Society will convene at the Christian church on Sunday evening at 7 o'clock.

—Dr. W. C. Young, of Danville, will preach at the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

—The meeting at the Baptist church continues with increasing interest. Several have joined the church by letter and confession.

—Mr. Wright Kelley, who was elected Tuesday, came to this county from Harlan and represented that county in the Legislature twice.

—Mr. G. S. Gaines has moved to Dr. Hood's property on Richmond street. Dr. Hood and his sister will board with Mrs. J. W. West on Stanford street.

—Prof. John Augustus Williams, of Harrodsburg, delivered an interesting lecture to a large audience at the courthouse Saturday evening. His subject was "The Secrets of Masonry."

—Capt. W. S. Miller, of Knoxville, is in town. Thurmond Anderson was down from Brodhead Tuesday to vote. He never fails to come home to cast his ballot. Col. W. S. Ferguson is back from Covington. Mr. Ed Hopper, secretary of Latonia, was here this week visiting his mother. Miss Carrie West, of Lowery Garrard, is visiting Miss Bessie Marksbury. Miss Jennie Lackey has returned from a protracted visit to relatives in St. Louis. Col. J. K. Faulkner, of Richmond, was here Tuesday.

—The only disturbance of any kind that was created Tuesday was a dog fight on the Public Square. Everybody was sober and on their good behavior. The entire republican ticket was elected. The majorities of the different candidates are as follows: Lay, for Senator, 143; Kelley, for the Legislature, 137; McMurry, school superintendent, 134; Totten, police judge, 70. The citizens ticket, which had no opposition, is as follows: Mayor, Robert Kinnaid; councilmen, J. C. Thompson, J. M. Logan, R. A. Burnside, R. E. McRoberts, J. C. Robinson, J. E. Stormes. This ticket received 248 votes.

HUBBLE.

—Ben Owsley, Sr. has returned home. Ed Miller has rented his farm to Dank Ball.

—The Anderson boys have sold their corn to neighbors for home use at \$2 shucked in the field.

—Wesley Owsley had a cow to die this week, thought to be from the effects of a rabid dog's bite.

—Elder Milton Elliott, of Lancaster, will preach at Bright's School-house on the 4th Sunday night in November.

—S. M. Spoonamore is well fixed up at the scales for dehorning cattle and will do all the work wanted done.

—Bro. Taylor has handed in his resignation to Rush Branch Church, having so many calls closer to his home than this.

—Our little town seems to be getting over the effects of the panic as more traffic has been done around here in the last month than has been for a long time.

—R. L. Hubble and J. C. Enbanks are back from the mountains after having traded most of their load of brood mares for mules. Robert Earls is going to move to Brodhead soon.

—Mrs. Dr. Jones has returned to her home in Lexington after a few weeks' visit to her sister, Mrs. S. E. Owsley. Miss Bettie Spoonamore has been furnishing the music for the protracted meeting here.

—The protracted meeting still continues on its third week with large crowds at night and with good preaching both day and night. There have been two confessions up to date and two have taken membership with the church. Several of the members have renewed their pledges for the future.

—Mrs. Jennie Bright is down from Middlesboro for a few days. Joe Swope leaves this week for his home in Indianapolis. Charley Smith, our clever hack driver, is getting money enough out of his line to afford a fine new rig for his horses. Virgil McClure and wife, of Lexington, are visiting Mrs. J. A. Hammonds.

—Turkey buyers are stumping the country, but the prices offered don't seem to buy them yet. You can buy a man's bank stock, his land or his property at a discount, these hard times, but when you tackle a woman for her turkeys you will have to go down into your dollars, and times or no hard times, ladies, hold your turkeys, they will be higher some time this season.

LONDON, LAUREL COUNTY.

—Laurel county goes republican. For the Legislature, Creech 270 majority; for school superintendent, Johnson 193 majority. I have nothing more to say.

J. P.

—The axle of the Ferris wheel at the Fair weighs 56 tons and cost \$35,000. It is said to be the largest piece of steel ever forged.

Stanford Female College.

J. M. HUBBARD, A. M., President.

Fall Session Tuesday, September 5th 1893.

Full corps of Conservatory and Normal School teachers. Superior courses in Literature, Music and Art. Excellent boarding department. Catalogues and circulars furnished on application.

Centre College Academy.

DANVILLE, KY.

The Next Session of this Institution Begins September 13, 1893.

With a full course of study, both English and Classical. While the course of instruction is especially adapted to prepare young men for the Freshman Class, it is intended at the same time to furnish a liberal education to any who desire it. In connection with the Academy,

A Home Boarding and Training Department

Has been established in the Home and under the personal control of the Principal. Regular study hours under the supervision of the Principal and assistants and the restraints and government of a Christian home are combined with the best educational advantages.

For further particulars in regard to board, tuition, etc., address

JAMES B. WALTON, Principal, Danville, Ky.

OYSTERS!

Oysters always on hand, either in bulk or cans, or served to order in any style, with celery, etc.

Fruits of Every Kind,

And all fresh and fine and sold at astonishingly low prices.

Candies, Nuts, &c., in great variety and abundance. Come in and have a basket fixed up for your wife or girl.

Splendid Dinner for 25c.

R. ZIMMER.

NEW : GOODS

And prices to suit the times. We now have an

Immense Stock

Of Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Flannels, Comforts, Blankets, Cloaks, Hosiery, Underwear, Gloves, Handkerchiefs.

BEST STOCK

Of Gents', Ladies' and Children's Shoes to be found anywhere. Don't fail to see our Carpets and Rugs.

SEVERANCE & SON.

FARRIS & HARDIN,

Dealers In

Staple and Fancy Groceries, Hardware, Stoves, Dinner Sets, Chamber Sets, Tinware, &c.

See Our Large and Splendid Line Of

FARMING IMPLEMENTS.

THE HARD TIMES ARE OVER

At last. The consumer has been squeezed long and hard by the giant monopolies of manufactures, but now the panic-stricken and overloaded manufacturers and importers are dumping their products as fast as they can, which means that prices are now being

SLAUGHTERED

Right and left, and the fellow with the cash can lay in his goods and sell them far below old prices. I am happy to say to one and all that I have been one of the fortunate ones and have them in my house. They are new and fresh; no old stock or second-hand goods, rotten with age or infected with disease, but fresh from the manufacturers. Read these prices and see the goods. All the standard brands of Calicoes at 5c yard; Hoosier Cotton 5c yard. Men's Calf Shoes \$1, worth \$1.50. Baby Shoes 25c, worth 75c. Children's Shoes 50c worth \$1. Ladies' Button Shoes 75c, worth \$1.25. Ladies' Button Shoes 90c, worth \$1.50. The largest and best selected stock of Clothing ever shown in Hustonville. I will also have a mammoth line of Ladies' Cloaks Oct 1st at half price. A full line of Family Groceries. Come early and get the best at auction prices. Respectfully,

JAMES FRYE, Hustonville.

W. P. WALTON.

6 OR 8 PAGES.
EVERY FRIDAY.

This may be an off year and don't count, but it was a ground swell all the same and the democrats caught it a'coming and a'gwine. In fact the only thing that can be said for them is that they held their own in Kentucky, Virginia and Maryland. New York revolted against Hilliam and bossism by defeating Judge Maynard for the Court of Appeals by perhaps 100,000 and electing a legislature 24 republican on joint ballot. After holding Massachusetts two gubernatorial terms, the republicans snatched that office from us, electing Greenhalge, republican, by 25,000 or more. Gov. Boies ran one time too often and he too went down in the wreck by 25,000. In Ohio Neal wasn't in it even a little bit. McKinley, the high priest of the protective tariff, was elected by nearly 100,000 majority. Pennsylvania gives a republican majority of as much or more, while in the other less important States the republicans, as usual, had their own way. An anti race track legislature is elected in New Jersey, a majority of which is republican. Virginia stays in line, however, and there stands old Kentucky. O'Farrell, the democratic nominee for governor in the Old Dominion, was elected by fully 50,000 and the Legislature is overwhelmingly democratic, thus insuring the selection of democratic judges for the Court of Appeals, which has been composed of Mahone republicans for the last 12 years. Maryland remained true to her traditions and elected the democratic tickets by the usual majorities. Here in Kentucky the democrats rather outdid themselves, except in this senatorial district which elected a republican. The Legislature will be more overwhelmingly democratic than ever. In the House there will be at least 85 democrats, an increase of 10 and in the Senate there will be three more democrats than at the last session. The populists were routed, foot, horse and dragon and there will not be over one of them left to tell the tale of calamity and woe in the next body. In Louisville the straight democratic ticket was elected throughout, Mayor Tyler defeating Booker Reed by more than two to one.

Various reasons are assigned for the tremendous revulsion of public feeling in New York, Iowa, Massachusetts and Ohio but the most plausible of them all is that the people ignorantly in many cases and thoughtlessly in others, sought to rebuke the party in power for the financial panic through which the country has just passed. They did not take time to consider that the results sprung from vicious legislation on the part of the republicans and that the democrats had not been in power long enough to have been responsible for the conditions that confronted us. Fortunately for it the election to occur a year from now will be the real test of the strength or weakness of the present administration. If Congress will follow the lead of the man in the White House, all will be well. A failure to do so will deluge the democracy in another tidal wave.

The defeat of Hon. W. H. Miller for the State Senate by a majority of about 300 is one of the lamentable results of the late election. He is a well qualified man for the position and would have made a highly satisfactory senator, but for several reasons he failed to secure the regular majority in his home county and that settled the question. The republican member elect, Mr. J. C. Lay, is a man of mediocre ability and will reflect no credit on the party which elected him.

TUESDAY'S election settled two things most effectually. It made it certain that McKinley will be the next republican candidate for president and it settled Horace Boies' hash. Not even the eccentricity of Mr. Watterson could ever suggest the latter for a candidate again. The governor of Iowa tempted fate when he accepted a third nomination. It is ever thus with third terms.

AMID the crush of matter and the wreck of worlds, it is very gratifying to be able to state that Tom Pettit would spend the winter in Frankfort. Leastwise not in the legislative halls. He was snowed under for Senator by a majority of 800 or more. Verily there is no bitter without some sweet.

GREEN A. DENHAM, editor of the Times, has received the reward, which usually follows the finally faithful. The Williamsburg post-office was given to him this week, the republican incumbent, E. E. Watkins, being removed to make room for him. Postmaster Denham, we salute you!

The Courier-Journal has reached the age when old maid is usually applied to a woman, having celebrated her 25th birthday Wednesday, but she is the spryest one in all creation. In fact she is a very fast old girl whose infinite variety age does not wither nor custom stale.

THE triumph of John D. Goodloe over Berea College Dodge for State Senator in the Richmond district, is a famous one for democracy. His majority is away up in the hundreds. Madison elected Searcy to the Legislature by a large majority also, notwithstanding the democratic nominee only went in two years ago by the skin of his teeth.

JACK Gross pulled through for senator in the 10th district by a majority of 61. It is not as large as a barn door or as small as it might be, but it elects him all the same, to the regret of numerous democrats who have been prophesying his defeat.

Election Echoes.

—Colorado declared for female suffrage by a majority of about 4,000. The miners are said to have voted for it to encourage immigration of strong-minded women from New England.

—Kansas returned like the dog to his vomit. The republicans swept the State in the Legislative races and elect all the circuit judges but four, three of whom are populists and one lone democrat.

—In Ohio the Legislature will stand: In the House, republicans 84, democrats 23; in the Senate, republicans 23, democrats 8. This is the largest majority the republicans have ever had in the Legislature.

—One feature of the election over which both of the old parties may rejoice is the almost utter disappearance of the populist party and its opposition to sound money. It was routed in several of its western strongholds, annihilated in Virginia and buried in Kentucky.

—Louisville Times. —Returns received from 68 out of 100 counties and from all of the 17 cities in Virginia give the democratic ticket 42,620 plurality, which the remaining 32 counties may yet increase to 50,000. The officers elected will enjoy the distinction of having been chosen by the largest majorities in the history of the State. The Legislature just elected will be the first in which the republican party is entirely without representation.

NEWSY NOTES.

—In Knox county Charles Haywood stabbed Henry Mills to death.

—Dr. Stephen C. Martin, the inventor of the famous vaccine virus, is dead at Boston.

—Ex State Senator George has been chosen warden of the Kentucky penitentiary.

—During a row in a church near Martinsville, Ind., Noah King was killed with a razor.

—Galveston, Texas, offers \$25,000 as an inducement to have the Corbett-Mitchell fight there.

—It is said that Assassin Prendergast's attorneys will ask for a change of venue when his case is called.

—The body of Jasper Gordon, a notorious criminal, was found hanging from a tree near Clarendon, Ark.

—By the explosion of a boiler near Birmingham, Ala., two men were killed and two seriously injured.

—The stockholders of the L. & N. voted nearly unanimously to increase its capital stock to \$60,000,000.

—The Climax says that the revenue collections in Hon. C. H. Roles' district for October were \$133,423.24.

—Col. Hugh Hays, father of Col. Will S. Hays and an old and prominent citizen, is dead in Louisville.

—J. T. Wood, a well-known citizen of Metcalfe county, was shot and fatally wounded by S. J. Huffman.

—The largest iron bridge in Germany was opened Wednesday. It spans the Vistula and measures 1,450 yards.

—A dispatch from Jacksonville, Fla., claims that it is an assured fact that the Corbett-Mitchell fight will take place there.

—The president appointed General George D. Ruggles adjutant general of the army and R. E. Preston superintendent of the mint.

—Henry Irving and Ellen Terry bade adieu to Chicago last week after taking in 125,000 good American dollars. They are now playing in New York.

—A. W. Francis has been appointed postmaster at Corbin, vice E. J. McKean, deceased; T. T. Blanford at St. Mary's, vice Miss Annie Levin removed.

—Charles Manning, of Elyra, Ohio, shot and killed his wife and her cousin and then blew his own worthless brains out. Mrs. Manning was suing for divorce.

—A train loaded with provisions and clothing has been sent from New York to the storm sufferers on the South Carolina coast and for the fever sufferers at Brunswick, Ga.

—The Lyceum Theatre at Memphis was destroyed by fire, together with three adjoining buildings. A fireman was fatally injured. The total loss is estimated at \$360,000.

—Seymour S. Cadot, one of the most widely known liquor salesmen in the South, was indicted on the charges of embezzlement and forgery by the grand jury at Richmond, Va.

—The coroner's jury says that Mrs. Harietta Sample, of Louisville, did not poison her son, but charges her with being criminally careless in keeping the poison within his reach.

—Upon the request of the sheriff of Nelson county, Gov. Brown ordered one of the companies of the Louisville Legion to accompany the negro Phil Evans when he was taken from Louisville to Bardonia for trial on the charge of criminal assault.

—Five persons were killed and about 30 others were injured in Chicago by a fast express on the Rock Island road running into the rear end of a Blue Island accommodation.

—H. S. Jones has been appointed postmaster at Lot, Whitley county, vice Nannie K. Faulkner, resigned, and J. C. Ford, Trimble, Pulaski county, vice Jeyhen Halcum, resigned.

—While struggling with her husband for the possession of a revolver, Mrs. John Minor accidentally pulled the trigger, and the ball entering her husband's heart, killed him instantly.

—The steamers Albany and Philadelphia collided in a fog off Point Aux Barques, Mich., and both vessels sunk. The crews took to the boats but one capsized and 24 were drowned.

—The democratic members of the Chicago Common Council surrendered unconditionally to their republican opponents, George B. Swift, the republican caucus nominee, being elected acting mayor by a vote of 62 to 5.

—The bankers of Louisville have jointly employed counsel to resist any attempt made by county or municipal authorities to collect taxes from them under the new constitution. They allege a contract under the Hewitt law and will try and have that contract enforced.

—Paul Hern, of Hackensack, N. J., aged 70, recently received \$1,500 in back pension money. Sunday he was badgered out of \$1,000 by a blonde soubrette giving the name of "Catherine Hastings" and a male accomplice. The woman answered a matrimonial advertisement Hern put in a New York paper.

—During a performance of William Tell in the Liceo Theatre at Barcelona, Spain, anarchists threw two bombs into the pit. One of them fell into a lady's lap and rolled harmlessly to the floor, but the other exploded with frightful effect. A terrible panic ensued and in the effort to escape many were trampled to death or received injuries from which they will die. Fifteen people were instantly killed by the explosion and three were found dead on the stairs.

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

—G. D. Boone sold to J. W. Adams 7 fat hogs at 5½c.

—John Moore sold to Alex Bastin a yoke of oxen for \$65.

—J. W. Adams bought in the East End a lot of feeders at 3 to 3½c.

—C. H. Sampson sold to Prewitt & Wood a bunch of fat cattle at 3c.

—A. Logan Denny bought of Beazley Bros. a 4-year-old gelding for \$140.

—John Jones bought of Louis Wilson, of Boyle, a 3-year-old mare for \$145.

—John and Wm. Boone sold to John Sam Owsley a couple of steers at 3c.

—FOR SALE.—Six hogs weighing about 300 pounds each. John Murphy, McKinney.

—Benson Cobb sold to John Langford, of Mt. Vernon, a 4-year-old jack for \$700.—Richmond Climax.

—The two-mile trotting record is now held by Greendale, who did the distance in 4:32 at Terre Haute.

—Independence, Iowa, will have a three-weeks' meeting next year at which \$100,000 in stakes and purses will be given.

—A fine cow belonging to Christ Ador went mad the other day and cavorted and tore around to such an extent that she had to be killed.

—A number of Lexington horsemen have clabbed in and sent four car loads of trotters to Dallas, Texas, where they will hold a combination sale.

—A special from Charleston, W. Va., states that a racing association has been formed there with the object of making Charleston the racing centre of the State.

—D. C. Terkine bought of J. S. Rollinson 32 first-class cotton mules, two-thirds of them mares, at \$35.30; 18 of J. B. Vandever, all mares, at \$37.50 and 10 at Harrodsburg at \$30.

—At Clarksville, Tenn., fire burned the barn of Ed Williams, a horse trader, containing 13 horses, several cattle and hogs, a large lot of tobacco and stock feed, buggies, harness, implements, etc. No insurance.

—Representatives of tobacco manufacturers in Kentucky and other States held a meeting at Washington Wednesday and adopted resolutions protesting against any increase in the tax on manufactured tobacco.

—A. W. Cunningham, of Clintonville, bought of W. H. Reid, of Montgomery, 56 two-year-old cattle, average weight 1,415 pounds—20 at 3½ cents and 26 at 3¼c. J. E. Clay bought of McIntyre & McClintock, of Millersburg, 40 two-year-old cattle at \$3.30 per cwt.—Bourbon News.

—PARIS COURT.—R. Rees sold to J. E. Clay 18 feeders at 3½; Million & Berry sold 54 feeders at 3.20; Stuart & Arnold sold 73 yearlings at \$17.50 per head; R. Rees sold to T. J. Judy 77 yearlings at \$10; Bruner & Duvall, of Scott county, sold 28 steers at \$30 each; R. Rees sold 19 yearling steers to J. H. Smith at 3c; 19 steers, property of Miss Mary Redford were sold to Chas. Meng for \$28.15 each; Bruner & Duvall, of Scott, sold 21 yearling steers to J. T. Estes at 2.85; R. Kern sold 12 yearling steers at \$18 per head; Ray & Wagner sold 20 sheep at \$1.20 per head.—Bourbon News.

—The mighty Longfellow, the king of race horses, died Monday night at Natural Stud, in Woodford county, aged 26. He was bred by John and Betsy Harper and at their death became the property of their nephew, Frank B. Harper. He

Substantial: Inducements

In prices which you read in our last weeks' "ad" made for us a grand success. But still we have too many goods on hand as we are daily receiving them. We will

Apply the Knife and Cut

The prices in half. Read these prices, visit us and see for your self. All calicos such as Indigo Blue, Simpson's Black and Gray's Manchester fancy go at 4½c per yd. Lancaster Apron gingham 5c yard. Best brands of dress gingham at 6½ to 7½ per yd. Best quality of zephyr at 5c per oz. Good, all wool yarn at 5c per hank or 65c per pound.

4 Papers Pins, 5cts.

Three spools O. N. T. cotton thread for 10c. Prices in all our dress goods and flannels cut in half. Gent's Furnishing Goods, we will almost give away. Large red and blue handkerchiefs for 5c worth 10¢. Suspenders for 10c worth 25¢. White laundered shirts 40c, worth 75¢ and \$1. Good working shirts 25c, worth double the money. Genuine Celluloid collars 10c, worth 20¢.

SHOES AT UNHEARD OF PRICES

Children's good school shoes at 50c, worth \$1. Infant's shoes 20c, worth 50c. Ladies' shoes, heel and spring heel, warranted all solid, 90c, worth \$1.50. Our men's shoes for \$1 and \$1.25 can't be bought elsewhere for double the money. Our Cloak and Clothing Departments are complete and we invite you to come and carefully examine them before buying. We guarantee to give you satisfaction.

THE : LOUISVILLE : STORE.

A. URBANSKY & CO., Stanford, Ky.

begin to make a history on the turf as a 3 year-old and his remarkable career has only been surpassed by his success in the stud. For the last five years Ed Corrigan controlled his breeding qualities and he had been crossed principally on War Dance mares and such horses as The Bard, Riley, etc., are the result. His dam, Nantura, also produced Extra, Germantown, Littleton and Fanny Holton, the dam of Ten Broeck. In Longfellow's second generation are found Jills Johnson, Long Taw, sire of Don Alonzo and Come-To-Taw. The dam of Yorkville Belle, Sir Francis and Dobbin is the best of his product. The son of Imp Leamington during his turf career started in 17 races, of which he won 14 and \$15,000 in stakes and purses. He was the best long-distance racehorse of his time and it is fitting that he should have come to the front as our greatest native-bred sire. In the prime of his stud career he was a horse of magnificent presence, standing nearly 17 hands high. He was the first thoroughbred horse in this country to stand at a regular fee of \$500 per mare. The sum total of the earnings of his get since they first appeared in public in 1876 up to the close of 1891, foot up \$1,059,774.

—Mrs. George Perkins, of Darstown, died Tuesday after a protracted illness of consumption and was buried Wednesday in Buffalo Cemetery. Besides a husband she leaves four children, all of whom are nearly grown. She was a devout member of the Baptist church and a good woman in every particular.

TOURIST'S RATES.—Round trip tickets to Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Florida and Georgia points, Asheville, N. C., New Orleans, La., Mexico City, Havana, etc., will be placed on sale by the Queen & Crescent Route on and after Nov. 1st, at greatly reduced rates. The Q. & C. is noted as running solid vestibuled trains to Florida and New Orleans. Direct line to the Southern Tourist Resorts. Finest trains in the South. Ask your agent for tickets over the Queen & Crescent; he will quote you rates or you can address W. C. Rinearson, G. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

Catarrah, when it has gone so far that you notice a dropping from the back of your head into the throat, is becoming serious and should have your immediate attention. It requires a course of constitutional as well as local treatment to make a permanent cure. Eradicate it thoroughly from the system by taking Stockton's Antiseptic; it kills the microbes of the disease.

For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford.

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good if you have a cough, cold or any trouble with throat, chest or lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and all bottles free at A. R. Penny's drug store. Large size 50 cents and \$1.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism; his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large fever sores on his leg; doctors said he was incurable. One bottle of Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by A. R. Penny, drug store.

Mr. W. M. Terry, who has been in the drug business at Elkhart, Ky., for the past twelve years, says: "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy gives better satisfaction than any other cough medicine I ever sold." There is a good reason for this. No other will cure a cold so quickly; no other is so certain a preventive and cure for croup; no other affords so much relief in cases of whooping cough. For sale by W. B. McRoberts, Druggists, Stanford, Ky.

H. C. RUPLEY,

Merchant Tailor

Is Receiving His

FALL : AND : WINTER : GOODS.

Goods Warranted and a Perfect Fit Guaranteed. Give me call.

Great Clearance Sale.

I want to reduce my large stock of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, and offer them at prices never so low. Call and examine the stock.

Ladies' watches former price \$50 now \$40.00;

Ladies' watches former price \$35 now \$27.00;

Ladies' watches former price \$25 now \$17.50.

Solid Silver Spoons, Plated Spoons, Plated Knives and forks all at the

SAME : SWEEPING : REDUCTION.

This sale will be made for CASH. Bring the money along with you.

A. R. PENNY.

Do You Get Good Coffee?

If you do not, try ours. We are now receiving our winter goods such as

Cracked Wheat, Oatmeal, Hominy,

(Hudnut's,) Carolina Rice, Foerster Cakes and Crackers,

California Canned and Evaporated Fruits,

P. J. and Imported Macaroni. Nice Assortment of Candies, Fruits and Nuts. Fresh Bread every Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

McKINNEY BROS.,

Dealers in Staple and Fancy Groceries.

NEW GOODS

FALL & WINTER

—Goods are—

All In. Come and See.
H. J. McROBERTS.

17

23

90

109



WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

It means that the Queen and Crescent Route is 17 miles shorter between Cincinnati and Lexington; 23 miles shorter Cincinnati to Erie; 90 miles shorter Cincinnati to New Orleans; 109 miles shorter Cincinnati to Chattanooga, Atlanta, or Jacksonville, Florida.

SOLID VESTIBULED TRAINS

Between all of the above points, through cars to Vicksburg and Shreveport. Only one running through cars Cincinnati to Knoxville and Asheville, N. C. Direct line to Texas and Mexico via New Orleans or via Shreveport. Ask agents about route to California. From Louisville, Shelbyville and Lawrenceburg, direct connection is made at Lexington with vestibuled trains to all points South.

W. C. RINEARSON,

Gen'l Pass' Agent, Cincinnati, O.

QUEEN AND CRESCENT ROUTE.

STANFORD, KY., NOVEMBER 10, 1893

W. P. WALTON.

On this doctors don't disagree. It may be regarded as an assured fact that the delegates to the Pan American Congress at Washington, who travel over the Chesapeake & Ohio Railway will, with one accord, praise its scenery and train service. There is nothing in the way of lovely mountain views and picturesque valleys of the Virginias, to compare with that through which the Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad passes. There is nothing of historic nature in America as great as a trip through the Virginias and there is no other railroad in America superior to the C. & O. in the smoothness and stability of its tracks, the F. F. V. Vestibule Limited being one of the famous trains of the world. The Chesapeake & Ohio passes through Bull Run, Manassas and other noted battle fields and is in all respects the best route to the West, North-West and South-West to the National Capital. For copy of Virginia in black and white, free and full information regarding rates and train service, address C. B. Ryan, Assistant G. P. A., Cincinnati, Ohio.

N. & W. Norfolk & Western R.R.
Schedule Sept. 3, 1893.

LEAVE NORTON DAILY

10:15 a. m. for Graham, Bluefield, Pocahontas, Lynchburg, Richmond and Norfolk and Radford; also from Lynchburg to Richmond. Trains for Pocahontas, Powhatan and Gooch will leave Bluefield daily at 7:00 a. m., 1:05 p. m. and 4:30 p. m.
Leave Bluefield 7:00 a. m. and 9:00 p. m. daily for Kenova and Columbus, O. Chicago and all points West. Pullman sleeper on 9:00 p. m. train for Chicago.
Additional trains for Welch and intermediate stations on Elk River leave Bluefield 4:30 p. m. daily.
Trains arrive at Norton from the East daily at 5:30 p. m.
For further information as to schedules, rates, etc., apply to agents of Norfolk & Western Railroad.
W. B. REVELL, Agent.
Gen. Pass. Agt. Kenova, Va.
M. F. BRAGG, Trav. Pass. Agent.

IF YOU ARE GOING.....
NORTH OR WEST.
.....THE.....



Is the line for you, as its

Double Daily Trains

Make close connections at

LOUISVILLE AND CINCINNATI

For all points.
THROUGH TICKETS SOLD.
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Junction City, Ky.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RAILWAY.

Washington, Philadelphia
Baltimore, New York,
And all other Eastern Cities.

Shortest Line between Louisville, Lexington and Eastern Points.

IN EFFECT NOV. 1, 1893

EAST BOUND. Lve. Lexington
Atlantic Express No. 22, daily..... 7:10pm
Midland Accommodation, No. 25, ex. Sun., 11:00am
Vestibule Express, No. 24, daily..... 6:10pm
Mt. Sterling Accom., No. 28, ex. Sun., 5:25pm

WEST BOUND. Arr. Lexington:
Lexington Accom., No. 27, ex. Sun., 7:50am
Louisville Express No. 21, daily..... 12:40pm
Lexington Accom., No. 25, ex. Sun., 4:15pm
Vestibule Express No. 23, daily..... 6:10pm

Solid Vestibule Trains with Dining Cars. No bus transfers.
Through Sleepers from Lexington without change.
H. W. FULLER, C. B. RYAN,
Gen. Pass. Agt. Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt.,
Washington, D. C. Cincinnati, O.



Have used and recommended it to my friends. All derived great benefit from its use.
Mrs. MATILDA LARSON, Peoria, Ill.
Best remedy I have ever used for irregular menstruation.
Mrs. G. JETT, Selma, Col.
I have suffered a great deal from Female Troubles, and think I am completely cured by Bradfield's Female Regulator.
Mrs. EMMA F. SWORD, Mansfield, O.
Book "To Woman" mailed free.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.
For sale by all Druggists.

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WILBUR R. SMITH, LEXINGTON, KY.
Commercial College of KY. UNIVERSITY,
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SEWING-ROOM HAMPER.

A Generous Sized Tuckaway for Odds and Ends.

Sensible and Convenient Household Trifles
—A Glass Wall Pocket Which is an Ornament Wherever It May Be Placed.

A sensible and convenient waste-basket, one that will take in all the odd scraps and cuttings, is a necessity in every well-regulated sewing-room.

An ordinary soiled-clothes hamper has been adapted to this purpose by a busy little housewife who makes most of her own and her children's gowns.

In its dainty decking of white enamel, with gilded handles and huge bow perched upon one side, this roomy



SEWING-ROOM HAMPER.

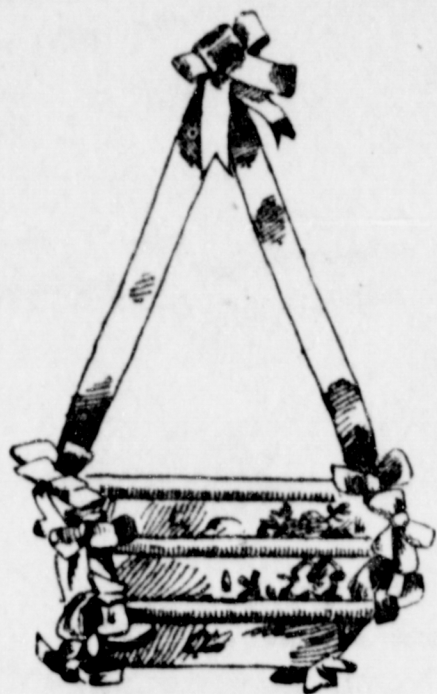
article lends an added air of prettiness to the furnishings of the apartment.

It stands in one corner, is twenty-eight inches high, and looks, with its generous proportions, so delightfully accommodating that even the most careless clipper is tempted to tuck down in its hospitable depths the scraps which would otherwise find a home upon the floor.

"Nobody knows how much fuss and worry that scrap basket has saved me," earnestly declares its mistress. "I only wonder how I ever managed to jog along without it. Why, do you know, two dreadful little furrows were being plowed right between my eyes with the worry of trying to find a lodging for my dress cuttings. The rag bags were overflowing, the ash barrels filled with other debris, and as a result I wandered about after each bit of sewing, trying to find a tuck-away for my left-overs."

Any housewife can, by the purchase of a good-sized clothes hamper, which may be coated with some delicate enamel, set up one of the trouble-saving receptacles, and, when the basket has established its worth as a sewing-room adjunct, she will bless the woman who started the helpful idea on its rounds.

The glass wall pocket here illustrated is an attractive ornament for sitting-room or boudoir. The three panes required for this pocket are of graduated sizes. The first is 11½ inches wide at the top and 5½ inches, the second 10½ by 4½ inches, the third 10 inches by 4 inches, the width of all three below is 8½ inches. A sprig of hedge roses is painted in oils over the smallest pane, answering corner bouquets and butterflies on the two larger ones. The panes are bound



GLASS WALL POCKET.

with green ribbon three-fourths of an inch wide, stretched tight at the sides, where they are pasted down with isinglass, then sewn over at the corners, and sewn together lastly along the three edges below in herring-stitch with green silk, says a writer in the Season. The upper parts of the panes are drawn together with a piece of ribbon drawn in tight. Pieces of ribbon 12 inches long, starting from a bow and drawn through an ivory ring, fasten the pocket to the wall.

Correct Way of Dressing.

In the purchasing of a fall costume there are many things to consider in regard to color. The brown-haired, brown-eyed woman can wear all shades of brown and look winsome and sweet, but she of the light eyes and pale face should flee it as she would the smallpox. Black will make the wearer look more slender, but will also make her look older, unless relieved by some bright color. Red is the most charitable of all colors. It will brighten up a dull face, and many a hopelessly plain girl has been made to blossom as the rose in a gown of this hue. It is also becoming alike to blonde and brunette, if care is taken in selecting the right shade.

Charity Wisely Bestowed.

How often it is difficult to be wisely charitable—to do good without multiplying the sources of evil. To give alms is nothing unless you give thought also. It is written, not "blessed is he that feedeth the poor," but "blessed is he that considereth the poor." A little thought and a little kindness are often worth more than a great deal of money.

HE CAUGHT THE BIRD.

Admiral Jonett's Story About the Blockade Runner.

Admiral Jonett tells an odd story of a blockade runner. He was in command of the Metacommet at the time. The blockade runner referred to was a slippery vessel. She was so swift that every attempt to catch her had failed. Farragut declared that she must be taken at all hazards, and delegated the job to Jonett. "Jim," he said, "I count on you to fetch me that bird, whatever happens." So it came about that the Metacommet lay in wait for the artful dodger on Campeachy banks. There was reason to believe that she would come that way before long. Meanwhile the commander of the warship set to work to transform his craft in such a manner that her own builder would not have recognized her.

The first thing he did was to paint a broad streak all around her hull. Then he hoisted spars aloft and arranged them so as to look like double topsail yards, such as merchant men carried in those days. By such devices the vessel was made to resemble a Mexican trader. She was anchored near the shoals, as if trying to catch fish. So she was, but it was a very big one she was after. The guns were covered with tarpaulins for a further disguise, and it was ordered that no uniforms should be worn on deck. The commander put on his oldest clothes. In short, nobody would have surmised that a warship armed to the teeth was concealed beneath such an innocent exterior.

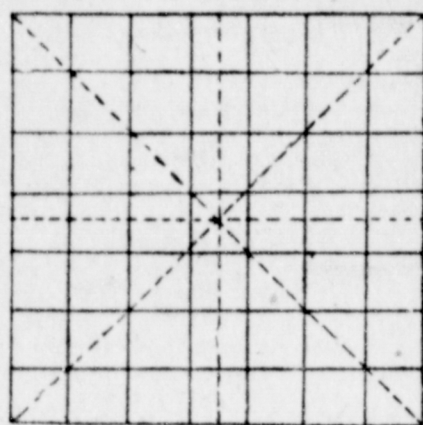
When the smoke of a steamer was seen at the expected point on the horizon, Jonett was confident that the game was in sight. He even went so far as to interview the steward in relation to a bill of fare, saying that he meant to entertain the captain of that blockade runner at dinner the same evening. The latter craft slowly rose to the horizon. When she came within a couple of nautical miles, the Metacommet hoisted the Mexican flag. The stranger responded by running up French colors. She had no suspicion of the true character of the foe that was lying in wait. With the utmost confidence she steamed past, and her astonishment must have been great when the Metacommet fired a gun across her bows. In a moment the ship of war was revealed in her true character, her decks crowded with men and her armament unveiled. Her commander's invitation to dinner for that evening was not refused by the captain of the blockade runner.—Boston Transcript.

HARD NUT TO CRACK.

How Many of Our Young Readers Can Solve This Problem?

Here is an interesting puzzle which Samuel Zelluf, of West Brighton, Staten Island, sends to the New York Recorder. How many of the little men and women can solve it?

Draw a square, and divide it into 49 small squares by ruling six lines with-



THE SQUARE PUZZLE.

in the square each way, equal distances apart. Then write in each square a figure, from 1 to 49, in such order that the sum 175 will be found by adding those in the row from the upper right-hand corner to the lower left, from the upper left to the lower right, and from side to side along the middle row, and up and down on the middle row. No figure is to be written twice.

The dotted lines in the drawing show the rows to be added so as to make 175 each.

Thoughtful Humming Bird.

Humming birds are very shy and fleet of wing, and it is difficult to make their acquaintance. A gentleman, who had a rare opportunity to watch a mother bird and the tiny nest which she had built near his room, says that one day, when there was a heavy shower coming up, just as the first drops fell, the mother came fluttering home, seized a large leaf which grew on a tree near by, drew it over her nest in a way to completely cover it, then went back to whatever work she had been about when the coming storm disturbed her. The watchers at the window wondered why the leaf did not blow away. They found it hooked to a tiny stick just inside the nest. The storm was over, the mother came home, unhooked the green curtain she had so perfectly put up, and found her babies all dry.

Compliment Intended.

An American is reproached for saying: "How do you do, miss?" to one of the daughters of the prince of Wales—but why not? since Mr. Gladstone always addresses her majesty as "mum." Of another American an odd story is told of his meeting with a deposed Italian princeling:

A United States minister had, with due form, presented this American to his serene highness, the duke of Bologna.

"Ah, glad to meet you, sir," said the American; "I don't remember that I ever heard of you before, but I've long had the greatest admiration for the sausages you make in your town!"

A Great Writer.

Teacher—Name some great writer of former times.

Boy—Spencer.

Teacher (surprised)—You have been a closer student than I thought, Willie. Now tell the class what you know of Spencer's writings.

Boy—He wrote copy-books.—Good News.

FOR INGENIOUS BOYS.

How They Can Construct a Very Sweet Musical Instrument.

A simple and easily made musical instrument, after the fashion of the Pan pipes of old, can be made from hardened plaster of paris.

Take two thin strips of board 12 inches long and 1¼ inches wide; place

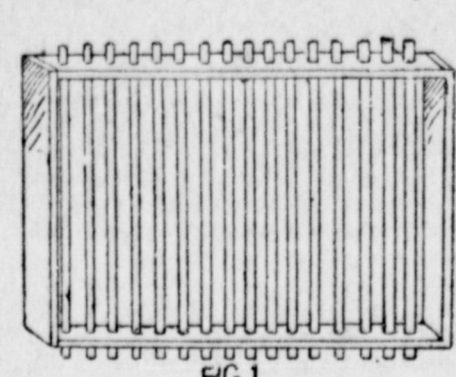


FIG. 1.



FIG. 2.

FIG. 1.—THE MOLD. FIG. 2.—THE INSTRUMENT COMPLETE.

one over the other with equal distances between the holes. Tack two other strips, the same width and 8 inches long, to the ends, making a frame as in Fig. 1.

Next make 16 little cylinders to fit the holes, each 8 inches or more in length. These rods are easily made by rolling sheets of writing paper to the required size. When the rods are completed insert each through two opposite holes in the frame (Fig. 1).

Place this frame, with the rods run through the holes, side down on a board or other flat, smooth surface; lay a board with an inch hole in its center on the upper side of the frame, and now the mold is ready for the plaster.

Mix five parts of good plaster of paris and one part of lime with water and pour through the hole in the top board. The plaster should be quite soft, so as to run freely and fill all parts of the mold. The plaster may be poured in without the top board and carefully leveled off at the top of the frame if preferred.

When the plaster is hard tear away the wooden frame and remove the paper tubes.

The tubes, corners and mouthpiece may be carved to suit the fancy. For arranging the scale insert corks in the lower ends of holes, beginning with the lowest note and pushing each succeeding cork higher, as required.

The lime mixed with the plaster will make it almost as hard as marble.—R. T. Carlton, in St. Louis Republic.

BUILT UPON PILES.

A Queer Village Located at the Mouth of the Mississippi.

Among the 65,000,000 people in the United States there are probably not 500—outside of the locality—who are aware that at the mouth of the Mississippi there is a little village built upon wooden piles standing far out in the water. This village, which is called Balize, is reached from the mainland by canoes or boats, and its inhabitants have to climb a kind of pole ladder to get to the doorways of their homes. This is probably the only place in the United States in which "pile dwellings" occur; but all along the Venezuelan coast and at the mouths of the Orinoco and Amazon similar villages are frequently met with, many of them being inhabited by the Indian fishing tribes of the Amazon estuary.

These strange inhabitants were first discovered by Alonso de Ojeda, who accompanied Columbus on his second voyage to this continent. In 1499 he undertook an independent voyage to explore the northern part of South America, and he took with him Amerigo Vesputi, who wrote a graphic account of the expedition. The following extract from a translation of Vesputi's work gives the origin of the name Venezuela, and tells of the connection between the curious village discovered there and the name Venezuela: "Proceeding along the coast, they arrived at a vast gulf resembling a tranquil lake, entering which they beheld on the eastern side a village the construction of which filled them with surprise. It consisted of twenty large houses shaped like bells, and built on piles driven into the bottom of the lake, which in this part is limpid and but of little depth. Each house was provided with a drawbridge and canoes. . . . From the resemblance to the Italian city, Ojeda gave the bay the name of the Gulf of Venice (Venezia)." The country itself was afterwards called Venezuela, or Little Venice, the original Indian name being Coquivacoa.

In Lake Maracaibo, south of the bay of Venezuela, similar pile buildings are still erected by the Guajiro Indians.

French Politeness.

During the recent meeting of the French and English ships at New York the following story, illustrative of old-time marine manners, was related, strangely enough, by a French officer:

An English admiral who was once visiting a French flagship laid down his quid on a convenient bulkhead before entering the officer's quarters. When he came out again he was astonished to find the quid in the place where he had left it.

"Pooh!" said he, in the hearing of some of the sailors, "you Frenchmen will never be true senders. No English blue-jacket, now, would ever have let an admiral's quid alone."

Whereupon one of the French sailors stepped up, touched his cap, and said: "Beg pardon, admiral; I was chewing your quid while you were in there, but I put it back, you know, when I heard you coming out!"

A Moving Incident.

Amiable Husband (who has just finished moving)—Where are my slippers, dear?

Wife—They came along with the third load, and that load went to the garret.

Husband—And where is my pipe?

Wife—You'll find it in one of the barrels of crockery in the cellar.

Husband—And where is my comb and hair brush?

Wife—Jane packed them in the kitchen stove with the children's shoes.

Husband (mentally soliloquizing)—What a woman my wife is! She is the smartest woman in Harlem. She never went to college and yet she knows everything.—Texas Siftings.

The Doctor on Bicycling.

Patroness—You have frequently said that you do not recommend bicycling for invalids, and yet you have just advised my son to get a bicycle.

Doctor—I told him to get one with a pneumatic tire.

"Oh, that sort of tire makes a difference, I presume."

"A very great difference. Carrying the wheel back and forth to the repair shop will be most excellent exercise, madam."—Good News.

Had a Homelike Sound.

Chicago Boothblack—See de old hulks wid de eye-glasses? Watch me fetch him. (Raising his voice.) Dazzling brilliancy imparted to pedal coverings for a reasonable pecuniary compensation while you linger!

The Old Hulks (from Boston)—Here, boy.—Chicago Tribune.

Right Again.

Mrs. Van Lamp—That Mrs. Van Gamp must aggravate her husband dreadfully. I dare say when he told her of your losses in that last break in stock she said: "I told you so."

Van Lamp—She did.

Mrs. Van Lamp—I told you so.—Judge.

His Argument.

She—Why do you say that you are sorry that you didn't marry me years before you did? You hate me and I know it.

He—Well, if I had married you before, I'd have known better than to marry you when I did—see?—Truth.

Reciprocity.

His Friend—Don't you think it disastrous for two such notorious spend-thrifts to marry?

Her Friend—By no means; they'll simply drive each other to economy inside of six months!—Puck.

Night Sounds.

He—Do you hear the rustle of the leaves?

She—Yes; and isn't it strange that when we can hear so distinctly such a gentle sound we can't hear the bark of the tree!—Brooklyn Life.

It Was the Other Way.

Mr. Biggleswade—My dear, how on earth did you ever choose such an awkward, slatternly, ignorant creature as that new servant-girl?

Mrs. Biggleswade—My love, I didn't choose her. She chose me.—Puck.

An Evergreen.

"The autumn flits, in red and gold,"
He said, "are coming soon, I ween."
"Tis true," said she, "and pity 'tis
That you still stay a perfect green."
—Detroit Free Press.

WITHOUT CAUSE.



Boy—I don't know what you've got to grumble about. You don't have to go to Sunday school and you don't have lessons to study!—Life.

His Name.

A Detroit man took a friend of his out to see a flock of sheep he had, and the friend was particularly interested in a fine ram.

"What is he?" he asked.

"A Southdown."

"What's his name?"

"Oleomargarine."

"Oleomargarine? What do you call him that for?"

"Because he is such a rank butter,"

and then they went in and took a horn apiece.—Detroit Free Press.

A Grinding Profession.

"Hullo, Bobbette! How is literature?"

"Oh, I've given it up!"

"Indeed? Writing too laborious?"

"No. The writing was easy enough;

but reading it over afterward got to be a bore."—Puck.

Force of Habit.

He—Wife, love, I am taking part in a balloon ascent to-morrow.

She—I have no objection, love, only don't forget to bring me something nice when you come back.—Flegende Blatter.

Correct.

"Jimmie, how many quarters equal a dollar?" asked Jimmie's teacher.

"None of 'em, ma'am," replied Jimmie, "because you told us a part couldn't never equal the whole."—Harper's Bazar.

Same Old Story.

Lover—Darling, I suppose I'll have to say good night.

Beloved—Yes, dearest. It is now ten o'clock, and you really must not think of staying after twelve.—Town Topics.

In a Position to Know.

"He says he owes you a licking, does he? Well, you'll never get it."

"How do you know?"

"I'm his tailor."—Chicago Tribune.

POSTED.

This notice forbids hunters, fishermen and others not to trespass on our lands without permission, as all such will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. Signed:

M. LACKOWITZ,
T. D. STUTLAND,
W. H. HAYS,
G. C. LYON,
F. E. SAMANN,
R. J. WHITE,
J. I. PECK,
C. BALL,
PETER BALMER,
I. S. PHILLIPS,
J. E. BRUCE

DR. W. B. PENNY
Dentist.

Office South side Main street, in office recently vacated by Dr. L. F. Huffman, Stanford, Ky.

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A Tested Remedy For All
Blood and Skin Diseases
A reliable cure for Contagious Blood Poison, Inherited Scrofula and Skin Cancer.
As a tonic for delicate Women and Children it has no equal.
Being purely vegetable, is harmless in its effects.
A treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free on application.
Druggists Sell It.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

GOOD PAY!

FOR GOOD WORK!

For Ladies or Gentlemen!

\$5 to \$500 Cash!

According to results accomplished; in addition to a liberal commission of twenty per cent.

Also

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FOR SUBSCRIBERS.

No Impossibilities or Uncertainties. Every thing Fair, Honorable, Plain and Positive.

See programme in the

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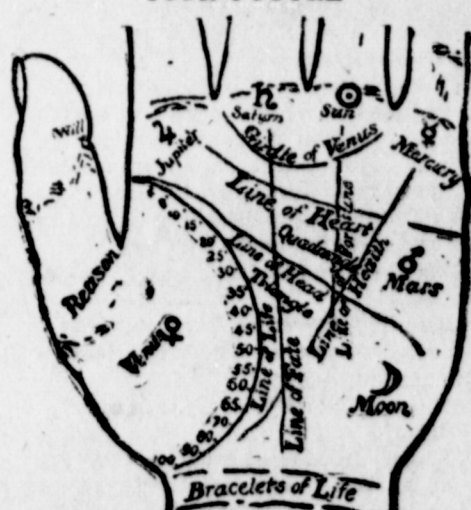
of our Fourth Annual Contest among Agents for largest clubs.

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We want good Agents to solicit for subscriptions. The inducements are extra good.

ENQUIRER COMPANY,
CINCINNATI, O.

YOUR FUTURE



IS IN YOUR OWN HAND.

Palmetto assumes to tell what the lines in your hand indicate. It will amuse you, if nothing more. The above diagram almost explains itself. The length of the LINE OF LIFE indicates probable age to which you will live. Each BRACELET gives you thirty years. Well-marked LINE OF HEAD denotes brain power; clear LINE OF FORTUNE, fame or riches. Both combined mean success in life; but you must keep up with modern ideas to win it. You will find plenty of these in Demorest's Family Magazine, so attractively presented that every member of the family is entertained. It is a dozen magazines in one. A CLEAR LINE OF HEART bespeaks tenderness; a straight LINE OF FATE, peaceful life; the reverse if crooked. A well-defined LINE OF HEALTH spurs you doctors' bills; so will the health hints in Demorest's. No other magazine publishes so many stories to interest the home circle. A large QUANTITY of interesting reading matter, be it fiction or fact, is yours for the asking. If you have the GIRLIE OF VENUS well marked; keep up your spirits by having Demorest's Magazine to read. By subscribing to it for 1894 you will receive a gallery of exquisite works of art of great value, besides the superb premium picture "The Daisy

IN DIXIE'S LAND BEFORE THE WAR.

BY JAS. FRANKLIN FITTS.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

CHAPTER V. THE TANKING OF A LAND SHARK.

I had no definite plan as to how I was to accomplish my darling wish of going to Mr. Bostock. The landlord was a clever sort of man who thoroughly disliked the deacon, and, as he had been quite friendly with my father, it occurred to me that I could claim his hospitality for a little while, till I could get the means to pay him. I found him alone, and briefly described what had happened. I thought he would go into convulsions. His fat sides shook with laughter.

"Well, now, that's glorious! The best thing I've heard for a year. Tried to lick you, did he? Would you really have knocked him down with the stool?"

"Indeed I should, if he'd come within reach of it."

"But did you really and truly call him a canting old hypocrite?"

"Yes."

"Well, I'm poor enough; but I'd have given five dollars to hear it. The man heard the truth about himself for once. You're welcome to stay here till you can do better. Did the deacon say anything about settling with you?"

"Settling? I don't understand."

"Don't you suppose he owes you money?"

"What for?"

"Why—he's your guardian; or was. Hasn't he ever said anything to you about the state of your account, or given you any money?"

"Never. What do you mean?"

"The old shark! He's trying to swindle you, as he has some other orphans."

As soon as the landlord's indignation had cooled, he gave me an explanation that surprised me. He said that the mortgage on which my father's farm was sold was small in amount, and that the farm sold well. There was a surplus, which had been paid in to the hands of Deacon Halleck, as my guardian.

"Tom Brough, the lawyer's clerk, was here last night, talking about it. He says that, with a liberal allowance for your board and for guardian's fees, the deacon ought to have five hundred dollars for you."

"Five hundred dollars!" I faltered. "How am I to get it?"

"Ah—there is the trouble! I suppose Tom Brough has no business to blab the secrets of the office; but when he has a glass in, he'll tell me anything. He says that Deacon Halleck has made a great deal of money out of estates, and defrauded many widows and orphans, by large bills, delays and all kinds of law-obstacles. He says that is just what will happen to you. No matter, Dorr; I'll stand by you. I'll get some lawyer or other to take your case, and you can stay with me till it's decided."

I sat pondering on this revelation. "It'll take time," I said.

"Yes—of course."

"And perhaps the deacon might make it appear that he don't owe me anything."

"He's capable of swearing to anything; and you'll have to take your chances with him, of course. But I'd follow him up."

"He's rich and has position and influence; I'm nobody," I said, continuing to pile up the obstacles.

"You have friends, I tell you! Just take my advice!"

"Thank you, Mart, I believe I'll try another way first."

"What way?"

A sudden inspiration had seized me. "I can't tell you; it's between the deacon and me; I'm going right back to see him."

It was not more than an hour from the time that I left the home of my late guardian when I entered it again. There was a little den off the dining-room where deacon kept a desk, the pigeon-holes of which were filled with his notes, leases and mortgages. I knew his habits, and relied upon finding him here at that hour. He looked up from some accounts that he was poring over, and scowled as he saw me.

"What brings you back here?" he demanded.

"I was in too great a hurry to leave, just now. I've come back to have a settlement with you."

He turned sharply, and faced me. "What do you mean?"

"I want you to account to me as my late guardian. It's my belief that there's as much as five hundred dollars coming to me."

A contemptuous smile curled his thin lips.

"You're getting along famously, indeed! What other gossip have you heard over at the tavern?"

"Will you settle with me?"

"Look here—you impudent jack-waves! There is nothing to settle. The

very small amount of money that came to me for you after the sale of the farm has been more than consumed by my charges for board, washing and care. You owe me money yourself."

"I shall put my claim in the hands of a lawyer."

"Go ahead," he said, defiantly. "Well, Deacon Halleck—that's the end of that business, for the present. You'll hear from my lawyer in due time. There's something else I want to talk about."

He turned his back upon me, and busied himself again at his desk. "Your barn was burned last December."

He wheeled his chair sharply about. "What of that?"

"I know who set it afire."

"You do?"

"Yes."

His defiant manner was gone; the wrinkles of his face quivered and he had hard work to return my steady look.

"Well—now, that's glorious! The best thing I've heard for a year. Tried to lick you, did he? Would you really have knocked him down with the stool?"

"Indeed I should, if he'd come within reach of it."

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good name, think of my position in society and the church!"

I assured him that I would not mention the accusation, and left him in his terror and misery.

The next morning the village was horrified to hear that Deacon Halleck had committed suicide. He was found hanging by the neck to the rafters in the garret. Fear, I think, not conscience, had destroyed him.

CHAPTER VI. A DISAPPOINTMENT—AND A WELCOME.

Of course, there had to be a coroner's inquiry, and I was called as a witness. So long was this investigation that May had come before I was released. The first week of June found me steaming down the Mississippi in one of the great river palaces of that day.

Everything was new and wonderful to me, and I thoroughly enjoyed the journey. The river craft, of all sizes, shapes and means of locomotion; the width and majesty of the downward sweep of the vast flood, draining half a continent; the verdure and luxuriance of the southern spring, passing into summer; the army of passengers, the people, white and black, so different from those to whom I had been accustomed; the sights and sounds of the river by day and by night, and, as we entered the cotton belt, the spectacle of immense tracts of rich black loam on the bottoms or the uplands, bursting into the "mauve snow of the cotton-field," these were the things that kept my mind in a kind of rapture all the way. To the speedy meeting with my benefactor I looked forward impatiently. Never, I believe, did man cast his former life behind him more entirely than I had done.

I was ashore at Vicksburg before the steamer was fairly moored. It was not the picturesque little city of today, but a scattered town of barely four thousand inhabitants, straggling along the river bottom and trying to climb the heights. I arranged with one of the dozens of loading negroes to carry my trunk, and, escaping from the crowd of passengers, cotton-buyers, and "roustabouts," that the dozen steamers lying with their tall smoke-pipes along the river front had brought here, I climbed well up the bluffs and engaged quarters at a quiet place kept by a one-eyed Frenchman, who would talk without the slightest excuse or provocation.

After supper, as we sat out in front and watched the twinkling lights on the river, and heard the hoarse shouts of the steamboat men to the negro roustabouts, as they unloaded cargo or "wooded up," I asked my host if he knew anything of Mr. Pierce Bostock, a wealthy planter of the vicinity.

"Bossytook, said? I nevair hear ze name."

"I believe he does not live right here; it is a few miles below."

"I cannot tell; I know him not."

A small shadow fell upon my exuberant spirits. I had taken it for granted that everybody in Vicksburg knew of the great and rich Mr. Bostock.

As we sat there, my host inquired of several loungers, one after another, if they knew the object of my search. Not one had ever heard of him.

"I do not say ze is not such man," said the Frenchman. "But I have been here four years, and I have not hear ze name."

"Who was it?" a man asked, coming in for a drink.

"A planter named Pierce Bostock."

He gulped down his brandy, wiped his mouth with the back of his hand and began to meditate.

"Bostock? I declare I have heard the name. I'm up and down the river all the time, and things gits away from my head in a week; but if I ain't clear outen the channel a man with some such name was mixed up in a fight some time ago. Wasn't it so, Frenchy?"

"I tell you I know not ze name."

Rather dejected, I was about to retire, resolved to start out in the morning and make a systematic search for information, when a communicative old negro approached me. He had heard my inquiries and told me that "bout seven year ago, or mebbe longer," he was "one of Marse Bostock's boys."

He remembered the place well; he could tell me just where to find it. I slipped a half dollar into his hand and encouraged him to go on.

"Oh, yo' can't miss em, young maussa! Great big house, 'bout three mile back from de ribber; with great 'rander all round."

"But how far—and what road?"

"It's a right smart ways. I spees as much as five or seven miles. Yo' go up de bluff road, an' yo' follow him down right smart; den yo' branches off at de Muddy Corners; after awhile yo' turns to de right, an' den yo' axes de way! O, yo'll find him."

Not much encouraged by this rather cloudy direction, but glad to find somebody who had some faith in the existence of the object of my search, I took a night's rest. The morning found me early astir. I succeeded in hiring a mule, being assured that there was no other mode of carriage practicable, and after breakfast I mounted and pushed out on my quest.

The reader who has ever tried to make his way over the roads of the south of thirty years ago, to say nothing of a later day, and to gain information as he progressed about distances and localities, will not be surprised to learn that I consumed the whole of that long June day in finding the plantation of my search. Doubts, ignorance, and very little positive information, were surprisingly mingled. Had not the patience of my mule been matched by my own, I think I should have turned back in despair before meridian. Whether white or black were inquired of, the general uncertainty was the same. Some had heard of Mr. Bostock; some had not. Of those who had heard of him, some thought he had been killed some way; they could not tell how. Others thought he had moved away somewhere, they knew not where. Still others there were who were sure that Mr. Bostock still lived on the big plantation, but whether it was five miles away or fifty, they had not least idea.

I can only guess how far I traveled that day, advancing, retreating and prospecting—I should presume about forty miles. And I should say that the "great big house, about three miles back from the river, with a veranda all round," where I halted at sunset, was about half that distance from Vicksburg.

A negro came running down the lane to me. "Maussa say yo' come right up," was his salutation.

I dismounted and he took my mule. I walked up the lawn. A fine-looking, middle-aged planter, portly and pleasant, rose from a group of ladies sitting on the veranda, and advanced with extended hand.

"Good evening, sir—good evening. Come right in. Have you come far?"

"From Vicksburg."

"Well, well; you're tired and hungry. Miranda, my dear, go tell Cassy to make some corn-pone and fry some chicken for the gentleman. Sit down here, sir; or you'd like to freshen up after your hot ride. Randy, tell some of the women to fix up a chamber for the gentleman. What news, sir?—and where are you from?"

The easy cordiality of the man, mingled with a decided inquisitiveness, was something that had to be known to be understood. As he escorted me up the broad steps I saw numerous house servants, of varying shades, peering around corners and

out of windows. Past a corner of the house I observed a great field of cotton all ablaze.

"My wife and daughter, sir."

The ladies bowed, and I returned the salutation.

"I am afraid I have made a mistake," I said. "I am looking for the place of Mr. Pierce Bostock."

"He did live here. Two years ago he removed to Louisiana. I bought him out."

I took the chair that was offered me, and said, with the keenest disappointment:

"My journey out here is to no purpose. I had better go back."

"Not to-night," said the planter. "High time to-morrow for that. Travelers don't get away from Alfred Dorian as easy as that."

"I beg your pardon; that reminds me that I have not introduced myself. My name is Dorr Jewett. I have come from the north—from New Hampshire."

"Jewett?—Dorr Jewett?" the planter exclaimed. "From New Hampshire?"

"Yes, sir."

"And you know Mr. Bostock?"

"Yes; he was a friend of my father in boyhood. He called at our home ten years ago."

"And you wrote him a letter?—let's see—something more than five years ago?"

"I did; and he answered it. I wrote another last year, which was not answered."

"That one probably followed him to Louisiana. I am not surprised that he did not answer it, if he received it. But here's Cassy, telling us your supper is ready. Go in and eat hearty; I shall have something to tell you afterward."

My curiosity and interest were thoroughly aroused; but hunger makes everything yield. I did full justice to the substantial meal set before me by the old negro "Mammy," with great rings in her ears and a parti-colored turban about her head. I was exhausted with the day's ride, and still anxious to hear what Mr. Dorian had to tell me about Bostock. But for awhile I had to sit with the ladies in the parlor. They sang and played for me, and I told them much about the north which was new and strange to them. It was about nine o'clock before I found myself alone on the veranda with the planter.

"The man you came here to find," he said, "was one of my dearest friends. He has been estranged from me, from everybody, for more than five years. I gather, from what you say, that it is as long as that since you have heard from him."

"Rather longer."

"I recall incidents about him which none but a friend would remember. Among other things, I remember distinctly his showing me your letter, telling me about your father and yourself, and saying that you were a fine fellow; that he should have you down here some day and make a planter of you. But I fancy that you might as well end all your dreams of his favor right here."

I saw by the moonlight that his fine face was thoughtful. Soberly disappointed as I was by these tidings, I was burning to hear more. He presently went on to explain himself.

All that is contained in chapter first of this narrative I thus heard for the first time. It was told me, of course, in different language, but all the details were given. I listened with breathless interest. When the planter had finished that account, he paused, and seemed for the moment reluctant to proceed.

"But what," I eagerly asked, "was the quarrel about? What was Mr. Caster's offense?"

His answer filled me with surprise. "It is all a mystery. I knew very little about it, then. I know no more now. I believe it would be better for you not to inquire."

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PERSONAL POINTS.

MISS PEARLIE BURNSIDE has been sick all the week.

JOHN W. FLOWERS is the proud father of another girl.

DR. ED ALCON, of Hustonville, was in town Wednesday.

CAPT. FRANK HARRIS is confined to his bed with a severe cold.

MRS. E. C. WALTON is visiting her father's family at Hustonville.

L. M. HOOK and J. M. Crawford, of Rockcastle, were here this week.

JOHN M. HALE, JR., is learning the grocery business in Farris & Hardin's.

MRS. JEAN AND MAGGIE BUCHANAN, of Crab Orchard, are visiting Miss Essie Burch.

MRS. C. P. BRACKLEY, of Louisville, is on a visit to her mother, Mrs. William Welsh.

ED S. ROWLAND, of Danville, was here this week taking orders for suits of clothes, etc.

REV. A. V. SIZEMORE went to Louisville Tuesday to meet with the State Mission board.

MISS ANNIE CARPENTER is visiting her sisters, Misses Jennie and Dovie Carpenter, at Erlanger.

MRS. E. F. CARPENTER and Miss Minnie Dinwiddie, of Hustonville, were here Wednesday.

MRS. JOHN W. RUT left Wednesday for a lengthy visit to relatives in Missouri, including her son, Beverly.

HUSTONVILLE.—Mr. J. A. Butler is very ill of typhoid fever. Mrs. Samuel Reid and Mrs. Joe Huffman are both confined to their beds by illness.

CHARLES D. WEBB, an old INTERIOR JOURNAL compositor, was elected police judge of Paris, by 268 majority over his republican opponent. Bully for "Scrub."

MRS. FANNIE O. COLVER, of Kentucky, is visiting her uncle, Mr. S. E. Owens, on McIntosh street. Her husband, Jas. Colver, is a prominent lawyer of Kentucky and now mayor of the historic city of Somerset. —Augusta Herald.

CITY AND VICINITY.

FOR SALE.—Two office stoves. W. P. Walton.

NICE cottage on Mill street for rent. J. H. Baughman.

M. C. YOUNG, of this county, has been granted a pension.

New lot of Zeigler boots and shoes just received at S. H. Shank's.

FOR RENT.—House and lot on Upper Main street. Mrs. Kate Hays.

CALL and see that line of heating stoves at W. H. Wearen & Co.'s before buying.

You can see more goods in a minute at Danks, the Jeweler's, than elsewhere in a week.

FOR RENT AND SALE.—Two cottages, both on Main Street. Apply to Miss Lizzie Beazley, Stanford, Ky.

You want a present? Then you will certainly be pleased with the novelties Danks, the Jeweler, is showing.

MR. H. C. FARRIS desires us to say he was placed on the ticket for mayor without his consent and against his better judgment.

W. S. TUTTLE, democrat, was elected marshal of Junction City over three competitors, receiving two more votes than F. T. Ellis, who will likely contest.

Don't buy your watch until you see the new line of Danks, the Jeweler. Prices the lowest and no old stock to close out. All bright, new, stylish goods.

If you would buy overcoats or suits for men and boys or cloaks for ladies, misses and children, or boots for winter, come and see us before buying. Hughes & Tate.

BEGINNING on the 8th we will run the blacksmith shop in the rear of our stable, for horse-shoeing and general repairing. We have one of the best smiths in the country and can guarantee satisfaction. Yeager & Yeager.

YESTERDAY was as rare a day as ever came in June. Not a cloud flecked the face of the blue heavens till toward night fall and the air was as invigorating as early Spring time. The signal service got completely left, having predicted a rainy day.

LOST.—A black and white sow, heavy with pigs, right ear split and left with hole in it. Will weigh about 200 pounds. She has not been seen since Mr. E. P. Woods shipped hogs from Rowland, Oct. 21st, when she was seen near cattle pen. A liberal reward will be paid for her return by Sam Myers, Stanford.

WINDOW glass, all sizes, and putty. W. B. McRoberts.

FINE candies in both stick and French at Farris & Hardin's.

CRAIG BACON, of the Highland vicinity is rejoicing over the advent of a girl.

T. R. GRIFFIN, chief detective of the Q. & C. railway has been elected mayor of Somerset.

THE McRoberts house, now occupied by T. M. White, will be for rent Jan. 1. W. H. Higgins.

TO TEACHERS.—The November draw has arrived and the money will be ready for you to-morrow, Saturday. W. F. McClary.

JUDGE M. C. SAFFLEY has appointed the following gentlemen a jury committee: Messrs. John Bright, A. B. McKinney and George Holmes. It will be their duty to select jurors for the next court.

I AM agent of the Excelsior Steam Laundry, Dayton, Ohio, the best laundry ever represented here. I will take up laundry on Monday mornings. Your trade solicited. Give me a call. All work guaranteed. Jesse D. Wearen.

THE Danville Advocate figures that 800 citizens from Boyle county went to the World's Fair and spent a total sum of \$32,000, or \$40 apiece. It also charges that the hard times they have had are due not a little to this expenditure of money.

POCKET BOOK.—Lost on the pike between the Danville pike and Shelby City, or between the latter place and Danville, a lady's pocket book containing money and other valuables. Finder will be liberally rewarded by returning to this office.

As special commissioner, County Attorney J. B. Paxton sold at public auction, Wednesday, the Verandah Hotel property at McKinney, owned by the heirs of the late D. S. Jones. Dr. Green Moore was the purchaser and \$1,200 was the sum paid.

GREEN HIATT, colored, for tapping Carpenter & Dalton's till on Saturday night and relieving it of \$20, was tried before Judge Carson, Wednesday, and held over till circuit court in \$200 bond, which he failed to give. He was defended by attorney W. S. Burch.

J. B. PAXTON, commissioner, sold the lot owned by the Wilson heirs, situated on Lancaster street opposite Dr. S. G. Hocker's, to Dr. W. B. O'Bannon for \$800. The Dr. will soon begin the erection of a handsome residence and is also contemplating the building of a sanitarium in connection.

ALBERT HOMMEL, the energetic young Rowlandite, will begin on the 18th to run an oil wagon and will deliver at your door the best grades of oil at the same money you pay for it at the stores. He will go out on each pike leading from Stanford, a distance of five miles and if you do not keep yourself supplied it will be no fault of his. See his advertisement in this issue.

No one but a dirty, low-down son of a female canine would hide behind an infamous anonymous letter to vent the spleen he dare not manifest face to face to the man he addresses. Such a creature is unworthy of even a kick from a gentleman, but if the puppy who addressed this office from Hubble and mailed his letter at Danville will show his vile head, we will treat it as we would that of any other miserable reptile or creeping thing.

It was telegraphed from Danville and is going the rounds of the press that W. B. Smith, convicted at this term of embezzlement and sentenced to one year in the penitentiary, was formerly a preacher. His wife tells us that there is no foundation whatever for such a story and that a great many things have been said of him that were not true. Mrs. Smith is a brave little woman and is doing her best to save her husband by getting him pardoned and on her account a petition to that effect is being largely signed.

THE result of the municipal election was the selection of Dr. S. G. Hocker mayor over H. C. Farris by a majority of five, the former receiving 68 and the latter 63 votes. The councilmen elected, and they are good men and true, are Dr. J. K. VanArsdale, who received 77 votes, W. H. Wearen 92, Wm. Daugherty 71, J. A. Allen 76, J. S. Hocker 87, and W. M. Bright 68. If the old order of things prevailed, Mr. Wearen would be mayor, as formerly the office was given to the councilman receiving the highest vote. Those who got left are Dr. L. B. Cook, who received 62 votes, A. G. Huffman 38, I. M. Bruce 40 and M. D. Elmore 59. None of them made a fight for the place and the names of some were put on the ticket without their knowledge or consent.

Judge W. R. Carson got the full town vote for police judge. This gives him four more years of service in a judicial capacity and rounds out a period of 40 years. He was magistrate 26 and will have been police judge 14 years. After this term he says he will offer no more for office and will decline to serve the people longer, unless they make him U. S. Senator.

Dr. S. G. Hocker will make a good mayor. He will be for everything that the town needs and will see that the treasure is properly guarded.

WE regret to learn that Mrs. Rosalind Reppert Nesbitt was defeated for superintendent of schools in Rockcastle by a blasted republican man. She would have brought experience and ability to the office, elevated the standard of common schools and infused a desire for higher education.

CIRCUIT COURT continues to drag its weary length along without doing much of importance. The petit jurors were finally discharged Wednesday and the two men convicted to the penitentiary sentenced, W. B. Smith, embezzlement, one year, and Will Hansford, rape, ten years. A case was set for Thursday of next week J. M. Robinson and others vs. Stephens & Knox. When the case of Cole Carpenter for maliciously wounding Abe Carter was called it was found that the foreman of the grand jury had failed to sign the indictment and it was quashed, and defendant held to the next term.

LARGE trees from little acorns grow and frequently there are large results from small beginnings. Seventeen years ago, R. S. Martin began the manufacture of tobacco in the little town of Brodhead, Rockcastle county. His crop and those of a few neighbors around constituted his entire output for that year, less than 35,000 pounds. He was induced to start the business by the demand for natural leaf, which sprung up after an order for a box from old man John Engleman, of this county. Now Mr. Martin has factories both at Brodhead and Junction City and last year his sales reached over 100,000 pounds. He makes five brands, the "Friendship or Brodhead Twist," being the most popular. Mr. Martin buys his tobacco in Louisville and Wednesday purchased a number of hogsheads there.

The Local Election.

We are so disgusted with the result of the election in this county that we decline to tabulate the vote till after it is officially counted to-day. The lightest vote ever polled in the county is shown, Mr. Miller's majority being but 63, when it ought to have been several hundred.

Hon. Harvey Helm for the Legislature and W. F. McClary for school superintendent had no opposition and we suppose there will be no claim that they were not elected. Miller's majority in the Stanford precincts is only 77.

We are requested to state by Mr. Miller that he will not contest the election. When a house falls on him he is pretty generally aware of it.

Lay's majority for the State Senate is just 325. Pretty good for a "sang digger."

Messrs. Harvey Helm and J. S. Oweley went to Casey Wednesday to find out the result, and returned with the information that Lay had beaten Miller in the county by 287 majority. P. H. Taylor, republican, was elected school superintendent by only 101 majority over Dr. Lowden, showing that there was a good deal of swapping and ill feeling over the action of the convention that nominated Taylor over Lay for superintendent. It was at first said that Lay and his friends would bolt the nomination of Taylor so disgracefully accorded, and the fact that his own precinct gave him 161 majority and Taylor only 27 shows that there was foundation for the report. Lay, as before stated, would never have been thought of for Senator except that the leaders wished to placate him in order to bring him and his following back into the republican ranks.

In the Legislative district composed of the counties of Wayne and Clinton, Bertram, dem., appears to have been elected, though the district is republican by about 300 majority. A dispatch from Monticello says: Bertram's (dem.) majority in Wayne is 77; Tuggle's (rep.) majority in Clinton, 41; Bertram's majority in the district, 36; Hardin (dem.) for State Senator, carries Wayne by 27; Denny (dem.) for school superintendent carries Wayne by 127.

Linville to the Legislature and Davidson to the school superintendent were elected in Pulaski.

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

—Miss Mary Columbia, of Bourbon, cut her throat with a razor because her father forbade her corresponding with a Mason county man.

—Mayor Harrison had purchased a day or two before his assassination a \$12,000 diamond necklace for his fiancée, Miss Howard, but had not given it to her.

—John Boren, aged 53, married Miss Tillie Greenhow, aged 12, in Lewis county last week. Boren has six children, four girls and two boys, all of whom are older than their stepmother.

—J. S. Wells was the first of the numerous gentlemen to answer the advertisement for a husband, which appeared in our last paper, so of course he gets the girl. Announcements of the nuptials will appear in due season.

—Mr. P. C. Sandidge, of the West End, and Miss Lucy Beazley, of this place, drove to Danville Monday and were quietly married in the parlors of the Clemens House by Elder J. S. Kendrick. They were accompanied by Miss Mammie Beazley, sister of the bride, and Mr. James Beazley, who acted the roles of best man and best lady during the ceremony. After the marriage Mr. and Mrs. Sandidge returned to the groom's pretty home on the Danville and Hustonville pike, where they will reside and where the INTERIOR JOURNAL hopes and

predicts they will spend many happy years. Mrs. Sandidge is a splendid lady and will prove a helpmeet fond and true, while Porter, as he is familiarly known, is an excellent young man, a good farmer and a clever gentleman.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—Rev. W. A. Slaymaker will return in time to fill his pulpit Sunday.

—Elder Wallace Tharp has closed his meeting at the Flemingsburg Christian church with 43 additions.

—Rev. John Bell Gibson closed his meeting at Barbourville Wednesday night with 61 confessions, four the last night. It was a glorious revival and its effects will be felt in the little "queen city of the mountains" for many years.

—Several Rockland, Maine, ladies who are engaged in the time worn scheme of "earning a dollar" for church work, seem really to have hit on something new. One of them is earning her dollar by digging worms for a neighbor's hen, while another has contracted at so much a week to spank a friends children when they need it. If she does any spanking and comes through the ordeal without any difference with the children's mother that church should add a new star to its list of saints.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE!

Persons having claims against the estate of C. Brown, dec'd, will present them properly proven by Feb. 1, 1894 and those who owe it will come forward and settle at once.

J. T. BROWN Admr., Pleasant Point, Ky.

NOTICE!

All persons indebted to the estate of Miss Kate Swope will please settle on or before December 1, next and those having claims against her will present them properly verified for payment to the undersigned by that time.

W. A. SWOPE, Admr.

FINE HORSE STOCK!!

FOR SALE.

I will sell at auction before the Court-house in Stanford, on

Monday, Nov. 13th, 1893,

County court day, a mare by Abdallah Glencoe, 8 years old, a 2-year-old colt by Harkaway, a yearling by Erickson, 7, and a suckling colt by Lincoln.

URIAH D. BRIGHT, Stanford, Ky.

Administrator's Sale!

PUBLIC RENTING OF A FARM.

As administrator of the estate of J. P. Land, dec'd, I will on

Tuesday, Nov. 21, 1893,

Near Moreland, Ky., sell at public auction to the highest bidder the personal estate of decedent, consisting of a good family horse, 1 brood mare, 1 milk cow and calf, a yearling cattle, 5 fat hogs, 50 ewes, about 75 bushels of oats, 50 bushels of German millet, 8 stacks of hay, 1 set of wagon harness, 1 buggy and the

Household & Kitchen Furniture.

I will also as agent sell at the same time, 1 three-year old horse and 1 wagon, and rent to the highest bidder the farm for the year 1894. Said farm contains 200 acres of good land, well improved and desirably located.

TERMS.—The personal property will be sold on a credit of 3 months for all sums over \$50, on note with good security, payable in bank and bearing interest from date of sale. For sums of \$50 and under, cash.

The farm will be rented on the usual terms but personal security will be required.

EDWARD ALCON, Admr.

PUBLIC SALE

PERSONAL PROPERTY

I will sell at public sale on

Tuesday, Nov. 14, 1893,

At the late home of Miss Kate Swope, dec'd, the following personalty, to-wit:

Fifty-six first-class ewes, 43 nice fat hogs, 27 nice fat sheep, 4 good milk cows, 5 nice 2-year-old steers, 13 nice yearling calves, 1 good family mare, gentle for any one to drive, 1 year old harness horse, good driver, 1 nice 2-year-old horse, 1 nice yearling colt, 5 stacks of Timothy hay, 3 ricks clover hay, 1 mow, 1 hay rake, 1 cultivator, 1 twine binder, 1 horse side, 3 hay forks, 1 grubbing hoe, 1 cook stove, 1 hedge knife, 200 shocks good fodder, 1 set buggy harness.

The farm of 125 acres, if not sold before, will be rented on day of sale for the year of 1894.

Terms made known on day of sale.

W. M. SWOPE, Admr.

HORSE-SHOEING!

The place to get your horse-shoeing done is back of Yeager & Yeager's stable. Also all kinds of wagon and buggy repairing. Give me a call.

J. G. ADKINS, Stanford, Ky.

PUBLIC SALE!

As agent of Mrs. S. M. Black on MONDAY, NOV. 13, 1893, in front of the Court-house door in Stanford, at 11 o'clock, A. M., I will sell

20 Shares First Nat. Bank Stock

to the highest and best bidder. Terms made known on day of sale.

ROBT. C. MASON, Agent.

1,000 WOMEN

Become afflicted and remain so, suffering untold miseries from a sense of delicacy they cannot overcome.

BRADFELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR, by stimulating and arousing to healthy action all her organs,

ACTS AS A SPECIFIC.

It causes health to bloom on the cheek, and joy to reign throughout the frame. It never fails to cure.

The Best Medicine ever Made for Women.

"My wife has been under treatment of leading physicians three years, without benefit. After using three bottles of Bradfield's Female Regulator she can do her own cooking, milking and washing."

N. S. BRYAN, Henderson, Ala.

BRADFELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Sold by druggists at \$1.00 per bottle.

OIL! OIL!

Hommel's Oil Wagon will deliver Oil

RIGHT AT YOUR DOOR,

Extending on each pike five miles from Stanford, Commencing on Saturday, Nov. 18, 1893. Hold your can and save ruining that new dress and fine lap robe. He will fill it at the same price you pay for it in town, and guarantee

THE OIL TO BE THE VERY BEST.

Produce taken in exchange for oil.

ALBERT HOMMEL, Rowland, Ky.

NEW DRUG STORE.

I have bought the stock of goods of M. L. Bourne and thoroughly renovated the house and stock of goods and added full line of Drugs, Notions, Glass, Paints, Oils, etc. We are now thoroughly prepared to wait on our friends. We have a large stock of Spectacles.

Particular Attention Paid to Physicians' Prescriptions.

Best of Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes. All of which we will sell at bottom prices. Give us a call.

Do not Forget This—1. We are always glad to see you. 2. No trouble to show goods. 3. If you don't see what you want, ask for it. 4. Lowest cash prices for the best goods. 5. Full assortment always on hand. 6. To please our customers is our greatest delight.

S. C. HOCKER, M. D.

W. L. CONNER, Reg. Pharmacist.

W. H. WEAREN & CO.

—Headquarters for—

STOVES & STOVE REPAIRS

Of all kinds. The most complete line of

HEATING: STOVES

Ever in Stanford. Prices according to the times.

CLOAKS!

—FOR—

LADIES, MISSES & CHILDREN.

OVERCOATS FOR MEN, BOYS AND CHILDREN.

Look at this. A man's Washington Beaver Overcoat for \$10, always sold for \$12.50. A boy's overcoat at \$8, worth \$10. A child's overcoat at \$1.50, worth \$2.

A ladies', misses' or children's cloak for less money than any other merchant in the country.

WE ARE OVERLOADED,

And must sell some of these goods. They were bought for cash and at panic prices and we know they are cheap. Our \$1.50 mens' shoes are made of solid leather in every part and are guaranteed to give satisfaction. Come and look at our \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.90, \$2.50 and \$3 shoes before you buy. We are in the field for business and if you study your own interest you will come and see us.

HUGHES & TATE.

B. B. KING.

GEORGE B. PREWITT.

KING & PREWITT.

MORELAND, KY.,

We have opened up a nice line of

Dry Goods, Notions, Dress Goods, Clothing Boots, Shoes, Hats, Groceries, Hardware,

We are daily receiving our Fall Goods, which we are marking down lower than ever.

Terms cash or country produce. Give us a call. We will save you money.

We are opening up a splendid line of Fall Millinery.

We have for sale 24 broke mules 4 years old.

KING & PREWITT.

DRUGS, BOOKS,

—AND—

SCHOOL: SUPPLIES.

Complete stock of Patent and Proprietary Remedies.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded

Day or night, from the best drugs and chemicals.

W. B. McROBERTS,

Pharmacist, Stanford, Ky.

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

Published Every Tuesday and Friday

\$2 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

When not so paid \$2.50 will be charged.

K. C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Train leaves Rowland at 7:00 a. m., returning at 5:30 p. m.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mad train going North..... 7 pm
Express train " " South..... 11:51 pm
Local Freight North..... 3:33 am
South..... 3:36 am

The letter trains also carry passengers.
The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 30 minutes faster.

QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE.

Trains pass Junction City as follows:
South-bound.—No. 1, Vestibule Limited, 11:50 a. m.; No. 3, Chicago Limited, 2:55 a. m.; No. 5, New Orleans Express, 12:27 a. m.; No. 7, Local, 12:12 p. m.; No. 9, Blue Grass Vestibule, 8:40 p. m.
North-bound.—No. 2, Vestibule Limited, 6:43 p. m.; No. 4, Fast Mail, 2:53 p. m.; No. 6, Chicago Limited, 2:27 a. m.; No. 8, Local, 2:55 a. m.; No. 10, Blue Grass Special, 6 a. m.

Royal Baking Powder
Absolutely Pure
A cream of tarter baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—[Latest United States Government Food Report.]
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,
106 Wall St., New York.

A. S. PRICE,
SURGEON DENTIST.
Office over McRoberts Drug Store, in the new Wesley Building.
Stanford.

DAIRY.

I will open on January 16th, 1893, a First-Class Dairy, from which I can supply any quantity of fresh milk to the people of Stanford and Rowland at the following prices, delivered:

Fresh Milk, per gallon..... 10 cents
Sterilized Milk, per gallon..... 10 cents
Butter Milk, per gallon..... 8 cents
I will make two trips daily. The patronage of the public is solicited.
G. A. PEYTON,
Stanford, Ky.

THE RILEY HOUSE

F. B. RILEY, Proprietor.

London, - - - Kentucky.
I have moved to my new Hotel and am better prepared than ever to accommodate the public. Good Livery attached and every convenience desired. Give me a call.
FRANK RILEY.

COME TO SEE ME.

Having purchased the
Grocery - Business
Of J. W. Ramsey, I am increasing the stock as fast as possible and will soon have it
Complete in Every Particular.
Call at my store on Lancaster street and I will make it to your interest to trade with me.
W. C. HUTCHINGS.
John B. Castleman. A. G. Lanham.

ROYAL Insurance Company OF LIVERPOOL.
BARBEE & CASTLEMAN
MANAGERS,
Commerce Building, Louisville
Agents throughout the South.

W. A. TRIBBLE, Local Agent,
STANFORD, KY.

NOTICE.

I Will Sell at Cost for the Next 30 Days

The entire stock of goods of D. G. Slaughter, deceased at his storehouse in the town of Crab Orchard, Ky. This is a large and well assorted stock of goods, all new, consisting of

Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Caps, Notions, Furniture, Groceries, &c.

Come at once and secure bargains.

EVERYTHING GOES

At first cost. Remember that the first to come is the first served.
R. H. BRONAUH, Adm.

NEW LIFE

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment is sold under positive written guarantee, by authorized agents only, to cure Weak Memory; Loss of Brain and Nerve Power; Lost Manhood; Quinsies; Night Sweats; Evil Dreams; Lack of Confidence; Nervousness; Lassitude; all Drains; Loss of Power of the Generative Organs in either sex, caused by over-exertion; Kestrel's Error; or Excessive Use of Tobacco, Opium or Liquor, which soon lead to Malaria, Consumption, Insanity and Death. By mail, \$1 a box; 5 for \$5 with written guarantee to cure or refund money. WEST'S OUGH SYRUP, A certain cure for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat. Pleasant to take. Small size discontinued. Old size, now \$2.00; old \$1 size, now \$1.00. GUARANTEED USED ONLY BY

A. R. PENNY, Stanford.

SELECTIONS

A VERITABLE HOODOO.

Strange and Eventful History of a Piece of Hangman's Rope.

A couple of evenings ago a young man named Tollman, who lives near Ellenwood, dropped in at the police station and gave a reporter there about an inch of the white plow line with which the negro who poisoned the Burks family was lynched. Mr. Tollman was present at the inquest the preceding day and had there secured the relic.

The plow line was in three strands, and some hours later the reporter separated one of them and gave it to Call Officer Beavers. A negro who happened to be in the station at the time begged a strand for himself. He said a piece of plow line with which a man has been hanged makes a formidable hoodoo, and if the plow line is white the efficacy of the hoodoo is doubled. The reporter accordingly gave him one of the two remaining strands, and wrapping the other in tissue paper put it in his pocket.

Now for chapter 2. As Officer Beavers was going home yesterday he thought to attach the strand to his watch guard for safe keeping, and in so doing dropped the watch and broke it so badly that it is doubtful if it will ever run again. He put the bit of plow line in his pocket, and inside of two hours barked his shin on a chair, got a cinder in his eye, spilled a bottle of ink on his pants and had a counterfeit dollar passed on him. He then threw the hoodoo on the back of a negro who was splitting wood in the yard, and before the man struck a dozen more blows he cut his little toe off.

The reporter's first misadventure was to break a pair of eyeglasses he prized highly, and a little while later he tore up a lot of "copy" by mistake and had to write it all over again. This was Monday night. Yesterday he took the hoodoo strand to the dining room of his hotel and quietly stuck it in the folds of the apron of the waiter who attended him. A few minutes later the darky fell down the kitchen stairs, making an unearthly clatter and dropping the fatal talisman. He picked it up, and instantly suspecting witchcraft put it down the back of another waiter.

This victim, all unsuspecting, loaded a tray with meals for six and went up to the dining room. At the head of the stairs he caught his foot and fell sprawling, breaking every dish on the tray and scattering beefsteaks, potatoes and miscellaneous eatables all over the apartment. Somebody informed him of the hoodoo, and he put it in the stove.

The possessor of the third strand has not yet been heard from, but if he gets run over, falls out of a window, breaks a leg or meets with some kindred adventure it will occasion no surprise.—Atlanta Constitution.

A Rival of the Bicycle.

A rather formidable competitor of the cycle has made its appearance in the midlands in the shape of a pneumatic road skate. It has lately been seen in the streets of Birmingham, and judging from the admiration it excites is not unlikely to find its way soon into all parts of the country. The invention, which was patented a short time ago by a Scotch firm, is evidently derived from the old roller skate of skating rink celebrity; but, whereas the ordinary roller skate has four wheels, the pneumatic skate has only two, placed in line at either extremity of the skate. The wheels are rather larger than those of the roller skate, and instead of solid rubber are covered with pneumatic tires.

The patentees claim for them that one can skate over ordinary turnpike roads with them the same as on ice and at even greater speed, while at the same time they will easily ascend and descend hills. Six or seven miles an hour, however, is the maximum speed attempted in the streets of Birmingham, and that only on smooth roads. One obvious advantage of the pneumatic skate over the pneumatic cycle is that punctured tires may be readily replaced, as the skate may carry surplus tires, or even reserve wheels ready fitted, in his overcoat pocket.—Don Ironmonger.

Booster Schoolmasters Protest.

Teachers throughout Indiana are protesting vigorously against a new rule just adopted by the superintendent of public instruction regarding appeals from the decisions of county superintendents. Whenever a teacher applies for a license and is refused one for any cause, or is graded lower than he believes he should be, an appeal lies to the state superintendent, whose duty it is to investigate and decide the question at issue.

In a code of rules recently issued the state superintendent requires \$50 to be deposited whenever an appeal is taken, and the rule is invoking a great deal of criticism. No costs have heretofore attended such appeals, and no forfeiture ever resulted, and the teachers cannot see why \$50 should be deposited when no damages can be awarded under the law or costs collected. They believe that the new rule will prevent aggrieved teachers from prosecuting appeals and thus increase the power of the local superintendent to the detriment of the schools.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

He Did Sleep.

Miss Georgia A. Knight of this city tells a peculiar story. At a concert in Bangor recently Miss Knight was singing her favorite solo, "Sleep, My Baby, Sleep," when the stillness of the opera house was broken by a "dull thud" in one of the galleries, followed by a roar of laughter that quickly spread all around the house. It appears that a college student had grown weary with long application to his studies, and lured on by Miss Knight's sympathetic tones and kind invitation to repose, he fell asleep and disgraced himself by rolling off the seat.—Eastern Argus.

Frugal.

"I am so sorry to tell you," said the editor, "that we cannot use your poem."

"Indeed?"

"To be candid with you, it is clumsy in sentiment and faulty in construction. The rhymes are all wrong, and altogether it is not even decent doggerel."

Here the editor paused for breath, and the poet said meekly:

"Give it back to me, please."

"I don't think you can do anything with it."

"Oh, yes; I can. I'll have it set to music and make a popular song of it."—Washington Star.

A Telltale Odor.



Father—Well, has your young man gone?

Daughter—Yes, and I have come to kiss you good night, papa.

Father (after receiving the kiss)—Nelly, tell your young man to use some other kind of brilliantine on his mustache. I hate the smell of ylang ylang!—Puck.

Straight Logic.

Uncle George—Instead of wearing diamonds, don't you think it would be more becoming to pay your tailor bills?

Harry—But if I paid my tailor bills how could I afford to wear diamonds?

And if people didn't buy diamonds what would keep the diamond merchant from starving to death?

Uncle George—But you don't pay for your diamonds either.

Harry—Ah, now you are wandering from the point.—Boston Transcript.

Easily Answered.

"The subject for discussion at the next meeting of the Village Debating society is 'What Is Truth?'"

"Indeed? Well, that is a question that should be easily answered."

"I'm not of your opinion. What is truth?"

"Truth is what two persons speak when they fall out with each other."—New York Press.

A Lost Opportunity.

A lady told a party of friends that she had quarreled with her husband and had planted a tree in memory of this, their first falling out.

"What a splendid idea," whispered another lady in her husband's ear. "If we had adopted that plan, we might have had a whole avenue of trees in our garden."—Schalk.

The Only Test.

Hardup—I tried to sell those diamonds I bought of you and was told they were not genuine.

Jeweler—Did you sell them?

"Yes, for almost nothing."

"Well, you go back and try to buy them, and you will find out that they are genuine."—New York Weekly.

An Inspiration.

"Barker has a scheme for the removal of the World's fair buildings which I should think the commissioners would accept."

"What's the scheme?"

"Let the relic hunters loose for a week. They'd have them carved to pieces in no time."—Harper's Bazar.

He Didn't Want His Hair Cut.

"Willie," said the mother of a Washington youngster, "you must go and get your hair cut."

A look of intense anguish swept over his face, and he wailed: "Oh, mother! With the football season just commencing," so pathetically that she relented.—Washington Star.

Very Hard Luck.

"Did you hear about Jimpson's hard luck? His wife lost her voice a week or so ago."

"Don you call that hard luck?"

"Wouldn't you call it hard luck to have to be whispered at for two or three hours at a time each day?"—Indianapolis Journal.

An Extreme Case.

A strapping country lass, when talking about a Parisian lady who had taken her into her service, said among other things, "In fact, she is so weak that when she feels warm she never fans herself for fear of being thrown backward to the ground."—Heures Dorees.

Snapped Up.

Sallie—Oh, I'm sure you must have accepted Jack the first time he proposed to you!

Emily—What makes you think so?

Sallie—Because I have often heard him boast that he never makes the same mistake twice.—New York Press.

An Exception.

Miss Millett—Is it true that you bicycle riders soon get attached to your machines?

Mr. Wheeler—It hasn't worked that way with me yet. I can fall off my machine without the least trouble.—Indianapolis Journal.

Vivid.

Freddy—The sea is awful rough today, mamma.

Mamma—Are the billows rolling high?

Freddy—Yes, indeed, they are, and they are rolling up the beach like a lot of seidlitz powders.—Harper's Young People.

Filled the Atmosphere.

She—Did you see my new hat at the theater last night?

He—I didn't see anything else.—Boston Transcript.

Are your children subject to croup? If so, you should never be without a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is a certain cure for croup, and has never been known to fail. It given freely as soon as the croupy cough appears it will prevent the attack. It is the sole reliance with thousands of mothers who have croupy children, and never disappoints them. There is no danger in giving this Remedy in large and frequent doses, as it contains nothing injurious. 50 cent bottles.
For sale by W. B. McRoberts, Druggist, Stanford.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.
The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.
For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford, Ky.

The best plaster—Dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bind it over the seat of pain. It is better than any plaster. When the lungs are sore such an application on the chest and another on the back, between the shoulder blades, will often prevent pneumonia. There is no good so good for a lame back or a pain in the side as getting by applying a flannel bandage dampened with Pain Balm.
50c bottles for sale by W. B. McRoberts, Druggist, Stanford.

WALLACE E. VARNON,
Is a candidate for re-election to the office of County Judge; subject to the action of the democratic party.

JAMES W. GIVENS
Is a Candidate for County Judge of Lincoln, subject to the action of the Democracy.

O. P. HUFFMAN
Is a candidate for Jailer, subject to the action of the Democratic party. He would appreciate your vote.

JOHN M. JOHNSON
Is a Candidate for Assessor of Lincoln County subject to the action of the Democratic party.

J. A. GIVENS
Is a Candidate for Sheriff of Lincoln county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

DINK FARMER
Is a candidate for Jailer, subject to the action of the democratic party.

G. W. DEBORD
Is a Candidate for Jailer, subject to the action of the Democracy.

M. F. ELKIN,
Is a Candidate for Assessor, subject to the action of the democracy.

JNO. BRIGHT
Is a Candidate for Assessor, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

E. D. KENNEDY,
Is a candidate for re-election to the office of Assessor, of Lincoln County, subject to the action of the democratic party.

W. L. DAWSON,
Is a candidate for Jailer, subject to the action of the democracy.

JOHN BAILEY,
Is a candidate for Jailer, subject to the action of the old Jeffersonian democracy.

JOHN B. MERSHON,
Is a Candidate for Jailer, subject to the action of the Democracy.

W. W. HAYS,
Is a candidate for Jailer, subject to the action of the democracy.

PETER HAMPTON,
Is a candidate for Jailer, subject to the action of the democracy.

SAM M. OWENS,
Is a candidate for Sheriff of Lincoln county, subject to the action of the democratic primary.

T. D. NEWLAND,
Is a candidate for Sheriff of Lincoln county, subject to the action of the democratic primary.

T. J. HATCHER
Is a Candidate for Jailer of Lincoln county and asks his friends not to commit themselves to any one else, as he is forced to stay at home and work. His candidacy is subject to the action of the Democratic party.

DANKS THE JEWELER.

STANFORD, - - - KY.

Stock Most Complete

ELGIN
WATCHES
JEWELRY & SILVERWARE

Rock Bottom Prices. Prompt personal attention given to repair work. One call will convince you that this is the place to trade.

JOHN B. DeNARDI,

Carriage Painter and Trimmer.

All kinds of vehicles painted trimmed and repaired in first-class style. Plans and ornamental signs. Satisfaction guaranteed in both workmanship and price. Shop on main street, over Wm. Daugherty's blacksmith shop, Stanford, Ky.

JACKSON HOUSE,

SAM E. WARNACK, Prop.

London, - - - KENTUCKY.

Refitted and refurbished and in every way prepared to attend the wants of the public. Rates very reasonable.

ESTRAY.

Came to my place near Maywood, on the 27th of July, a bay mare Texas pony. Owner can get her by paying for her keeping and this notice.

W. P. STEPHENSON,
Maywood, Ky.

TO THE LADIES.

Having secured the services of Miss Mattie Allen from Cincinnati as Trimmer for this season, I cordially invite the ladies to inspect a carefully selected stock of Millinery at prices to suit the times. The Misses Webster, of Indianapolis, have charge of the Dress Making Department and are now ready to serve the ladies.

MISS LUCIE BEAZLEY,
Stanford, Ky.

Attention, Farmers.

R. D. BRUCE
Is Agent for the Jones Lock Wire Fence and it is pronounced by the Farmers to be the best Wire Fence in the world; no cutting, no snagging; pig tight and built strong. Call on I. M. Bruce at Stanford or address R. D. Bruce at Danville, Ky.

CUNS REPAIRED.

The Gun Maker at Lancaster, will be in Stanford one day each month for the purpose of getting repairs. Work left at the Myers House or Mack Hoffman's will be sent to him and will receive prompt attention. Old guns or pistols made good as new.

H. F. HILLENMEYER,
Lexington, Ky.

Orchard, Lawn, Garden.

Full stocks of fruit and ornamental trees, grape vines, espaliered, small fruits, shrubs, and everything usually found in a nursery establishment. We will direct to the planter and have no agents. Catalogue on application.

H. F. HILLENMEYER,
Lexington, Ky.

TO COAL BURNERS

Of Rowland, Stanford and Vicinity:

Having made arrangements with the East Tennessee Jellico Coal Co. I am now prepared to sell you Jellico Coal at the lowest possible margin. I find that by paying cash and selling for cash I can sell much cheaper, so come and see me and see how little money will buy your winter supply of this Coal, the best on the market.

Thanking you for past favors and soliciting a continuance of same, I am respectfully yours,
S. D. ADAMS, Rowland.

40-3m

D. S. CARPENTER,

At the well-known old stand of J. B. Green, in Hustonville, - - - Kentucky.

Would be glad to see his numerous friends and show them his stock of goods consisting of Furniture, Saddlery, Hardware, Buggies and Farming Implements. Give him a call.

STANFORD

LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLE,

At John Manette's new brick on Depot street, by

J. W. RAMSEY, Prop'r.,

Who will at all times be glad to accommodate all with good rigs at reasonable rates. My "Bus" will meet all K. C. trains.

28

SPLENDID FARM

For Sale Cheap Privately.

I will sell privately

My Splendid Farm of 150 Acres,

Situated 15 miles South of Stanford. This farm is in a high state of cultivation and has plenty of the best of water. All in grass but 40 acres. Has the very best of improvements.

W. W. HAYS, Stanford, Ky.

47-11

W. H. MILLER, J. H. SOWDER,

MILLER & SOWDER,

REAL ESTATE

Dealers and Brokers.

STANFORD, - - - KENTUCKY

Office Interior Journal Building.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

1. Fine Blue Grass Farm of 33 1/2 acres on pike and finely improved.

2. Farm of 100 acres, finely improved. Offered at low price.

3. Fine Blue Grass Farm, of 100 acres, in high state of cultivation, well improved; offered low.

4. Farm of 142 acres, near R. R. station. Good blue grass land; will sell cheap.

5. Blue Grass Farm of 1 1/2 acres, on pike, two miles from Stanford; good Blue-grass land; low price and on easy terms.

6. 120 lots in